TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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For the Blade.

GRANDFATHER'S DREAM.

BY CLIFFORD ADDISON.

"A hundred years hence? Well, now, that is queer;
I have just had a dream that makes it all clear;
Been napping this hour, and odd though it seems,
That very same subject pervaded my dreams.
Here, Jamie, my pipe—let grandfather think—
It seemed quite an age, but quick as a wink
You boisterous boys,
With your pratings and noise,
Awoke me by asking such unheard-of things.
Now, Benny, you rogue, pray tell me the sense—
What care you to know of a hundred years hence?
Yet you ask your old grandpa, with wondering eyes,
How people will live—how great and how wise;
How much things will change between now and then?
Such questions would puzzle the wisest of men.
But—steady, there, Ned, don't rock on your toes—
Give sister your chair, and don't wrinkle your clothes.—
I was saying, that just as you woke me, I dreamed
Of these very same things, and everything seemed
To have changed a good deal, but I must allow
That children were children, the same then as now;
The same trundling urchins, and lasses as fair,
With half grimy knuckles and rumpled-up hair.
A hundred years hence? Now what would you give
If you in that wonderful age could live?
No coaches, no railroads, no telegraph wires,
No floods, no disasters, no treacherous fires.
Well, strange though it was, and real as it seems,
I saw the whole thing in the course of my dreams.
I was shown how the people on journeys will go;
Then men will not travel as now, oh no.
They will sail through the air at marvelous rate,
In a car like a shuttle, made wholly of plate—
Swing round the North Pole with a whizz and a dart,
And beckon their friends in the moon to take part
In their frolicksome glee? Then back they will speed,
And cross the equator as quickly, indeed.
All this they will do, and possibly more;
There's no way of telling
How men will be dwelling,
Or how they will travel
O'er mountain and gravel,
O'er ocean and plain,
Like the wind-driven rain,
In their iron-clad ships by the score!

"Yes, a thick hundred years—a good while to wait—
You, Freddie, and Nettie, and Sarah and Mate;
Now, what would you know of a day so remote?
Oh, that's it—you want to know how men will vote!
Ha! ha! that's a very good hit, I declare,
Better ask what the people will eat, drink and wear;
For it's plain as your faces,
No party's good graces
Can last more than quarter that time, and then,
(Alas, for the efforts of ambitious men,)
This meaningless twaddle and fuss about tickets
Will be like the song of the silly young crickets
That sing in the hedge. But,—Nettie, be still;
And, Jamie, sit up, that's a good boy; and, Will,
Don't pester your brother, he's smaller than you.
It's a good time that's coming—what people will do—
Build I had dreamed it. I saw, by the way,
A theater built, and in it a play.
'Twas called 'The Dark Ages,' when telephones, kites,
And steam were in vogue, and electrical lights.
Some players were dressed in ulsters of gray
While the women wore 'bangs,' as you see them to-day.
And books I beheld of marvelous size,
All printed in gold (for the people were wise)
And if I mistake not, 'twill be a fast age,
When visiting planets will be all the rage.
With air-lines established, the pupil of science
Will sail twice a year to the moon, in defiance
Of what was the style in his grandfather's day
When coaches were good enough, too, in their way.
The man in the moon, be a jolly old tar,
Will welcome his friends from a planet so far,
And show them, perchance, o'er his rocky domain,
And teach them, beside, though it may be in vain,
How easy a matter it is, after all,
To live quite content and keep bachelor's hall—
All this will be done, and possibly more;
There's no way of telling
How men will be dwelling,
Or how they will vote
In a day so remote,
Or what they will wear,
Or how they will fare
In an age of such marvelous lore.

"A hundred years hence? Yes, I saw with surprise
Plain costumes for people, so wondrously wise.
The shade of their dress was a snuff-colored brown,
Trimmed only with buttons—two rows up and down.
The women dressed well, but not at all gay,
And the men moved about in a soldierly way,
And everyone seemed,
In the way that I dreamed,
To have grown scientific. And, Freddie, my boy,
The little folks, too, seemed full of employ.
They flitted about in the quaintest of glees,
And sang me a song, just for nonsense, you see,
Then away they all scampered in magical haste,
As though in that age there was no time to waste.
The people were governed, and knew how to act,
I judged, when I witnessed the curious fact,
That the way they made laws was simple and plain—
They were spun much as yarn is to-day, by the skein,
With bobbin and distaff, while statesmen of rank
Kept feeding the spindle, and turning the crank.
No squabble for office, no speeches, no spoils,
But all were content with the fruit of their toils.
'Twas the good time that's coming—much talked of to-day,
I am sure, else I could not have dreamed in that way.
In a valley I saw, betwixt two lofty hills,
Perpetual motions and phonograph mills,
Where records were kept, and everything said
Could be reproduced, though the speakers were dead.
The clerk of the weather, now I call him to mind,
Was a man of importance, but civil and kind.
He had a high seat near a monstrous machine,
That shone like a mirror, so polished and clean.
By some hook or crook I could not understand,
He could bring up a rain by the twist of his hand,
Or quiet the wind by the nod of his head,
Or in place of the rain-storm give sunshine instead.
All these I beheld, and might have seen more,
But just then you boys,
With your pratings and noise,
And merry suggestions,
And unheard of questions,
Awoke me, and then,
These doings of men
I found but a dream I had dreamed twice before."

He'd Touch 'Em Up.

Brooklyn Eagle.

He escorted his sweetheart to the gallery one day, and had her picture taken. She selected the impression she liked best, and a few days afterward a dozen photos were sent home to her. When Charley called in the evening he asked her how she was pleased with them.

"Pretty well," she answered, "only they're so awfully pale; they don't show the color of my skin at all."

"Oh, never mind about that," encouragingly added Charley, "I've got some yellow ochre at home, and will touch 'em up for you."

Then a big gulf seemed to open between them, and it remains open yet.

Painful.

Morristown Herald.

There is an icy spot on the pavement on Blank street, next to No. 59, and when a music teacher started out yesterday afternoon, his accomplished daughter, who was playing a Beethoven symphony on the piano, told him if he didn't look sharp he would "B Flat, Op. 60.

NASBY IN EXILE.

On the Borders of a Lovely Swiss Lake—Lucerne and the Mountains Around It—Mt. Pilatus and Its Legends—Ascending the Rigi—Wonderful Views and Still More Wonderful English.

XXXVII.

LUCERNE AND THE RIGI.

The road from Brienz to Lucerne, over the Brünig Pass, follows the valley of Meiringen for a long distance, and gives some very pretty views of Lake Brienz, the River Aare, and a number of cascades in the mountains across the valley. As the ascent of the pass begins the road is frequently overshadowed by hanging rocks, which seem about to topple over every minute.

As we wind around the mountains occasional glimpses are obtained of the valley far below, and then after having gone over the summit of the pass we have a long almost level stretch along the side of the mountain, from which we have a magnificent view of the valley of Sarnea, with its pretty little lakes and rivers, its long, straight, white roads and its queer little Towns.

Two hours later we come in sight of Pilatus rearing its lofty head high above Lake Lucerne, as though it were the guardian of that beautiful body of water. Then a long drive on the banks of the lake, where the road is cut out of the solid rocks, and in a short time we rattle over the rough stones of a pavement, across the Reuss River and are in Lucerne.

This city, which is to Switzerland what Saratoga is to America, is prettily built at the head of Lake Lucerne, or, as the Swiss call it, the Vierwaldstätter See, which resembles somewhat in shape a Roman cross, Lucerne being at the head. It is situated in ampitheater, if the term might be so applied, facing the snow capped Alps of Uri and Engelberg, with Rigi on one side and Pilatus on the other. Around it are massive walls and watch towers, built in 1385, and still in a good state of preservation.

The hotels are nearly all located on the Schweitzerhoff Quay, which occupies the site of an arm of the lake that was filled up some 14 years ago. From any one of these mammoth hotels magnificent views may be obtained on any clear day. Directly in front is the lake; to the right the Rigi group, with its hotel-crowned summit; in the center the Reuss-stock chain, and to the extreme right Pilatus. All of these mountains are full of points of interest, and are annually visited by thousands of tourists, who make up their parties at Lucerne. The sail across the lake to any part of the town on its borders, makes a delightful excursion, that is always new and interesting.

THE LION OF LUCERNE.

The show sight here is the celebrated Lion of Lucerne, which photographs and pictures have made famous the world over. It is an immense figure, cut in the side of a great rock, about a quarter of a mile from the Quay, in memory of the 26 officers and 700 soldiers, who were massacred in the Tuilleries, Paris, on the 10th of August, 1792, when the Commune obtained control of the Government, and compelled King Louis to fly for his life. An immense lion, 28 feet in length, lies dying in a grotto, transfixed with a broken lance. Under one paw, as though he would shelter it even in death is the Bourbon lily. On either side of the lion are the names of the officers, and an inscription. The idea is a simple one, but the work was done by a master hand (the Danish sculptor Thorwaldsen being the artist) and is very impressive.

As a rule people thrill when they look upon this famous lion of Lucerne, but I declined to do anything of the kind. The death of these Swiss, in Paris, was a purely commercial matter. They were the hirelings of an infamous despot, who was crushing the life out of the French people by their aid. I have no sympathy for king, queen or noble, and when one dies I have a hosanna to sing, immediately. And I cannot imagine anything more disgraceful than a man, Swiss, or of any other nationality, who would sell himself to a despot. These fellows who fell in defense of Louis have but one merit, they sold their blood, bones and sinews; and they carried out their contract. They were simply honest butchers, who contracted to do certain work for a lecherous French King, and did it. But the monument at Lucerne to these hirelings is an insult to humanity, and all the good I got out of it, was the contemplation of a wondrously carved lion, and the drawback to that satisfaction was the frightful fact that the men to whose memory it stands never should have had any monument erected to them at all. This inscription is the only one they deserved:—

"Sacred to the memory of some hundreds of hired soldiery who fought for pay only, had too much animal courage to run, and who died to carry out a contract."

As a work of art Thorwaldsen's Lion is worth seeing—as a piece of sentiment, excuse me. I have seen too many soldiers in Europe who sell their sinews for pay, and I have seen too many starving people who are kept poor to support them. I do not like any soldiers but volunteers, and whenever the people get the upper hand of the other kind I want to contribute for a monument to the people, not to their oppressors.

Aside from the bridges, whose only merit is their age, and one or two rather scantily furnished churches, there is but little of interest in Lucerne.

THE GLACIER MILLS.

The Glacier Mills are an attraction in Lucerne, and are well worth seeing. There is no humbug about Nature. You climb a hill after looking at the lion, and you come to a garden in which are a series of the great pits known as Glacier Mills.

These are simply great holes in solid rock 30 or 40 feet deep, and about the same in diameter. In the ages gone by when this country was covered with glaciers, the action of water wore holes in the rock, great stones lost themselves in these cavities, the water came in and the stones, weighing many tons, revolved by the action of the water, wore away the rock and enlarged the pit at every revolution.

This work went on for ages. The water forced itself into the pit, the great rock revolved, by its action grinding out the cavity at every revolution, until finally the glacier disappeared and the rocks were at rest.

And here they are to-day, round as marbles, lying at the bottom of the pits they made, so many evidences of the irresistible forces of nature.

In this enclosure there are, perhaps, 20 of them, varying in depth from 30 to 50 feet, and about the same distance across.

Tibbits believed they were artificial, and said he should dig a few for his Hotel and Ruin Company, but he is entirely mistaken. The glacier mills are genuine and the same forces are at work to-day under every icefield, and doing the work precisely as this was done. However, there is no reason why he should not manufacture a few—tourists would take them just the same, and be just as well satisfied. He claims that with nitro-glycerine he can do in five hours the same work that requires centuries to accomplish with water and rock, which demonstrates the supremacy of mind over matter.

MOUNT PILATUS.

Mt. Pilatus, just out of Lucerne, is something you must see whether you want to or not. It isn't a very remarkable mountain, but the astute hotel keeper and the more rapacious hackman, has made it necessary for you to spend more money than you want to, by seeing Mt. Pilatus. It is a proper mountain to see, nothing extraordinary, as a mountain, but you are compelled to go anyhow, and you do. And this is why you go.

There has to be a legend for every point of sufficient interest to attract a traveler, and so Pilatus has its legend. You are told gravely that after Pontius Pilate washed his hands of the blood of our Savior, and saw him go to his death, instead of saving him as he might have done, he was struck with remorse, returned to Rome, and, pursued by a feeling which he could not get rid of, made his way to this mountain in Switzerland, and lived in a cave therein, a recluse, expiating by a life of solitude the crime he had been guilty of in shedding innocent blood.

And they show you gravely, and without a blush, a pond in the top of the mountain, where, after he became an old man, he ended the life that was a burden to him, by drowning himself therein, and they tell you of the earthquakes and things of unpleasant nature that followed his demise. The Arch Enemy of mankind was on hand in person to seize him, and when he had struck the water he was taken bodily by His Satanic Majesty and whisked away to the lower regions.

Did all this happen? Possibly. I was not there, and therefore cannot say positively that it did not. I wish to be truthful and reasonable. But I will venture my opinion that Pilate never came to Switzerland; that after his term expired as Governor of Judea he stole all he could lay his hands upon and went back to Rome, and went over to the new Emperor or Consul, or whatever they called the official who had the giving out of patronage, and got a new appointment somewhere else. That is what become of Pontius Pilate.

However, Mt. Pilatus is well worth seeing, and the legend is a very effective one, and the guide who tells it to you always gets several francs in addition to his original swindle.

You must have legends, and as people believe them it is the same as though they were true.

HUMAN CREDULITY.

An imaginative friend of mine was once standing upon the railroad platform at Forest, Ohio, in the war years, probably the most lonesome and desolate station in the world. There were 20 passengers with him for a train that was so far behind that no one could guess as to when it would arrive.

He had cut a little switch from a tree near the platform, and as he flourished it ostentatiously, some one asked him where he got it.

With a quickness of invention—a fertility of lying that was simply admirable—he said it was the tip of the flag-staff of Fort Donelson!

Now this was nothing but a little switch cut within 20 feet of where they were standing, but immediately all the passengers came up and took it in their hands, and examined it critically, and commented on it, as though it were something of actual importance. It was, to them. The battle was discussed, the merits of Grant as a soldier were discussed, and the whole war was with its causes and consequences, reviewed. And all this because a prompt liar in an impulsive way, located a Forest switch as the tip of the flag staff of Donelson.

We believed it, and handled the switch reverently. The tourist to Pilatus swallows the legend of Pilate, and it does him just as much good as though it were true.

The moral to all this is, the wise man swallows what is set before him and asks no questions for his stomach's sake.

Never go into the kitchen in which your hash is made. Be ignorant and happy.

THE RIGI KULM.

By this time we were ready for another mountaineering expedition, especially as in this instance the ascent could be made in a comfortable railway car. To reach Vitznau, where the railway station is, we took a sail of about an hour and a half, through beautiful scenery. As we steam out from Lucerne the City is seen to its best advantage, its long walnut-shaded quay, its massive hotels, churches, walls and towers, standing up from the water and thrown into relief by the dark green forests on the mountains behind it.

Soon after Lucerne fades away we see the cross-like formation of the lake, one arm, known as Lake Küssnach, stretching away to the north, while on the other side is Lake Alpnach. Far ahead of us is the Bay of Buochs and Lake of Uri, forming the foot of the cross. At the head of Lake Küssnach can be seen the Town of that name. Here, in the central part of the cross, the view is particularly impressive, the Rigi, on the left, with its wooded slopes shining in the sunlight, contrasting strangely with the mist and clouds that envelope Pilatus on the other side of the lake. As we see the clouds lowering around the high peak of Mt. Pilate, the legend told by Antonio, the guide in Sir Walter Scott's "Anne of Gierestein," comes vividly to mind. I have given my readers my notion of the legend of Pilatus—now they have it exactly as the guide books give it. You pay your money and you take your choice. Here it is in guide book talk:

THE LEGEND OF P. P.

"The wicked Pontius Pilate, Proconsul of Judea, here found the termination of his impious life; having, after spending years in the recesses of the mountain which bears his name, at length, in remorse and despair, rather than in penitence, plunged into the dismal lake that occupies the summit. Whether water refused to do the executioner's duty upon such a wretch, or whether, his body being drowned, his vexed spirit continued to haunt the place where he committed suicide, no one pretended to say. But a form was often seen to emerge from the gloomy waters, and go through the action of one washing his hands, and when he did so dark clouds of mist gathered first round the bosom of the Infernal Lake (such it had been styled of old), and then wrapping the whole upper part of the mountain in darkness, presaged a tempest or hurricane, which was sure to follow in a short space. The evil spirit was peculiarly exasperated at the audacity of such strangers as ascended the mountain to gaze at his place of punishment, and in consequence, the magistrates of Lucerne had prohibited any one from approaching Mt. Pilate, under severe penalties.

It is perhaps needless to say that the prohibition has been long removed and that every season a great many tourists ascend the grand old peak to see the Infernal Lake on its summit. All do it who can afford to pay for it.

And speaking of these miracles, and appearances, and all that sort of thing, they don't take place any more. Pilate hasn't appeared in person to any tourists for hundreds of years. His appearance is something that used to happen, but does not any more.

Tibbits remarked that when he got his hotel done he would have Pilate appear, actually washing his hands, no matter what it cost him. He intended to have a lot of fresh miracles. He would treat his patrons decently, and not palm off upon them a lot of old legends. He could get a man to do the Pilate business for $30 a month, and he wouldn't be mean enough to stop at so small an expense as that.

Passing Weggis, a pretty village nestling at the foot of the Rigi, Vitznau is reached, and there we debark for our ride up the mountain. The Rigi has long been a favorite resort for tourists, and as far back as 1868 an attempt was made to assist them in reaching the summit with less fatigue and greater comfort and security. In that year a Mr. Riggenbach, of Olten, and an engineer of Aaran, named Olivier Zschokke, after having experimented for years on the subject, published a pamphlet, in which they declared the possibility of constructing a railway from Vitznan to the summit of the Rigi.

The treatise attracted a great deal of attention and the following year the two engineers applied for aid from the Government of Lucerne to carry out the scheme they had devised. This aid was granted and in two years the road was finished to Stoffel, over half the distance, and two years later to the very summit of the mountain.

THE RIGI RAILWAY.

The new system consists of two rails of standard gage, such as are used on ordinary railways, firmly fixed on sleepers, which are solidly secured to the rock by every device known to insure their solidity. Then a third rail, supplied with cogs, is placed between the other two, and on this the cogged driving wheel of the engine of a new construction, propels the engine up the hill. Engines of a special pattern were built for as the ascent is often at an angle of 25 degrees, ordinary locomotives would not do. The boiler in the new engine is perpendicular and the rear is slightly elevated. The tread-wheels are connected with the cog wheel in the center of the engine in such a manner that each wheel bears its proportion of the weight. The road has been a complete success from the start, not a single accident having ever occurred.

The sensation after the car leaves level ground at the station in Veiznau and begins to climb steadily up the mountain is peculiar. The ground seems to melt away, and yet is always replaced. As we mount higher and higher, the view becomes more extensive. Now we can see the little town we have just left on the pretty little bay, at the foot of the mountains. Beyond it the lake stretches out to the mountains that seem to come to its very edge. Then the road passes through a tunnel, a marvel of engineering skill, for going through there the ascent is at a rise of 25°.

Emerging from this tunnel, the train speeds across a bridge, over a yawning chasm, whose sides are lined with stunted trees and great boulders, that are washed by a large stream which takes its rise higher up the mountain.

MAGNIFICENT VIEWS.

From this point the view is grand. Pilate, towering above the lake is clearly seen on the right; just below is Weggis, and further on the bright buildings of Lucerne shine in the sunlight, while the lake, with its different arms, looks like "a painted sea." All around and above are the huge red rocks of the Rigi. There are two or three stations along the route, but we push steadily on, the views becoming grander and grander with each successive step, until the summit is reached, and then the panorama is complete. There is all the Alps in the eastern part of Switzerland, the massive pile of the Loudi, all the western mountains of Schwyz, and to the north the cantons of Zug, Zürich and Lucerne spread, out like a map at our feet. Way down the valley can be seen 11 different lakes, with little clumps of houses, the villages on the shores of the "Vierwaldstätter See."

Passing by the great hotels that flourish here so high above the world, we go to the great bluff which is so prominently seen from Lucerne and there the view is magnificent. As far as the eye can reach on the south are the countless peaks of the Alps, covered with snow the year around. Near at hand are beautiful valleys with winding rivers and straight, thread-like roads.

As we stand there, lost in wonder at the overpowering magnificence of the scene, the sun, which up to this time had been shining brightly, was obscured by clouds, and we were treated to a thunder storm which raged with terrific fury for half an hour or more. Then the sun broke forth again in all his splendor and we saw the clouds disappear beneath his powerful rays.

SUNRISE ON THE RIGI.

Sunrise as seen from the Rigi Kulm is said to be one of the most magnificent sights imaginable. One enthusiastic German writer gives a glowing account of it, which has been literally translated and is sold in all the bookstores in Lucerne. The translation is so good (?) that it should be universally read. A portion of it is reproduced:

"The starlight night far expanded and aromatic with the herbs of the Alps, and the meadow ground, now begins to assume a gray and hazy veil. Their mists arise from the top of the feathered pines, an airy crowd of ghostlike silent shapes approaching the light, that with a feebly pale glimmering dawns in the East. It is a strange beginning, a gentle breath of the morning air greets us from the rocky walls in the deep, and brings confused noises from below. That is a signal for all who did not like to ascend so high, without beholding the sunrise. Meanwhile the day breaks out bright and clear, a golden stripe, getting broader and broader, covers the mountains of St. Gall; the peaks of snow change their colors, indifferently white at first, then yellowish and at last they turn a lovely pink. The new-born day illuminates them. Now, a general suspense! One bright flash—and the first ray of the sun shoots forth. A loud and general "oh!" bursts out. The public feels grateful, be it a ray of the rising sun, or a rocket burnt off and dying away in the distance, with an illuminating tail of fire, and, after the refulgent globe, giving life to our little planet, has fully risen, the crowd of people drop off one by one to their various occupations."

The ride down, while full of surprising views, is not so interesting as the ascent, for one is familiar with every turn and has not that feeling of novelty that impresses him while going up.

Going back to Lucerne we are treated to a magnificent sunset, old Sol sinking behind the mountains with a grand blaze of glory that tinges the peaks all around the horizon with a brilliant golden outline.

That Hat.

Boston Transcript.

"Good morning, Fogg," said Brown, briskly. "How did you like the opera last night?" "Oh, so-so," answered Fogg moodily; "nothing striking about it, excepting the drum-sticks." "Come, come," returned Brown, "be serious. Didn't you think that bravura passage with pizzicato and appogiatura embellishments was lovely?" "Guess I didn't see it," replied Fogg as before; "there was only feathers and flowers and things on the one in front of me." "What are you talking about, man?" exclaimed Brown. "That girl's hat, of course. Wasn't you?" "Good morning," said Brown, as he turned the corner, his face illuminated with a look of ineffable disgust.

Too Too.

London Truth.

At Mme. Guichard's fancy dress ball in Paris last Wednesday, the most attractive costumes were those of a cock and hen, worn by a young married couple. The cock, whose face was entirely concealed by his head-dress, strutted proudly in, giving his arm to the hen; he wore a yellow plush coat, a tremendous *jabot* of white feathers, breeches covered with brown feathers, silk stockings, red-heeled shoes, a rose in his button-hole, and a field-marshal's hat with golden plumes on his cock's crest, thus thoroughly personifying the martial Gallic cock. The hen wore a white satin petticoat, with long rows of snowy white feathers, a white plush curiass bodice, a tunic composed entirely of feathers, to which was attached a small hen's tail, scarlet silk stockings and shoes, and on her head she had a coral tuft, and she carried a basket of eggs on her arm.

New Orleans pays $1.25 a pound for a certain brand of Massachusetts butter.

For the Blade.

THE GREAT EGYPTIAN PYRAMID.

A MONOGRAPH.

BY J. RALSTON SKINNER.

[Copyright by J. Ralston Skinner, 1882.]

II.

It is very well before going into the particular work before us to base that work upon some general outlined description of the land in which it is located, the people of that land at the time of building, and their probable speech, so as to get an idea of the race to which they belonged.

The geographical position of Egypt is such as to make it, with one exception, the most important natural key to the commerce of the world. By means of the narrow strip of land, the Isthmus of Suez, and the two seas bordering it, an easy highway, accessible from all quarters of the globe, is afforded for the travel and freightage of products and manufactures of all nations, one with another. It is a central pivotal point for the intercourse of the continents of Asia, Africa and Europe. Necessarily, such a land would most naturally be the direct receiver of the progress of enlightened culture of all nations, and would in turn, be the distributing point to all of the mechanical and scientific development to be thence derived. Only one other land can possibly take precedence of this one so favored naturally, and that land is North America, standing as it does in the very midst of the oceans, bathing all shores and continents. Its colossal proportions afford no rebuke on this fact, because of the modern overcome of space and time, by means of the rail way and the motive power of steam. To enforce and make good so great a favor of nature, she also provided that Egypt should be forever a land of the greatest fertility of soil. I say forever, because by reason of the annual overflow of the Nile the land is year by year fertilized for the crops it is to bear. Its fertility is inexhaustible. It produces profusion of all vegetables and fruits desirable for food. It was famous for its linen products, but especially for the "paper-reed," or papyrus. To this last the advanced learning of Egypt is greatly indebted for its preservation and diffusion. By it a cheap and abundant material was furnished for writing upon with ink; and at the same time it was even more durable than parchment. Paper, such a very late discovery with us, may be said to be the material just fitted for the rapid advance in knowledge in these our modern times; without which, most likely that advance could never have been made. This land is, besides, a grain belt, capable, by its surplus production, of supplying the deficiencies or temporary wants of all surrounding peoples. As it is now, so it has been throughout the long ages of the past. The power of influence of a dense, industrious, and enlightened population, in such a land, must by very force of fact be predominating. And so it has been. All nations in the past, and all nations of to-day are indebted for the germs of their culture in arts, in science, and in religion, to Egypt. The fact is so though not on the first face of things apparent. The very word ARTS is a Hebrew Egyptian word, which at once signifies the earth, the plow, and the chisel. Greece was indebted for all the fascinating beauties of her mythology to the deep, learned, practical religious facts of Egypt. It is to be said, however, that the Egyptians were a home people. They seem to have been absorbed in themselves, and cared little to teach others, by either colonizing or missions, Theirs was a great reservoir of learning of all kinds, which was drawn from, partly by the contact of commerce, and partly by those who made it a business to go there to be taught in their arts and the mysteries of their religion. Their religion had a depth to it which none other has ever had. They placed all the occupations of men, their inducements to act, and even their modes of thought, as under the influence of some deity, whose means of influence was a star or planet, the sun or the moon. And this points to the idea of the residence of God in each created being, man, as well as beast and bird; actuating every thought; that is, that the body is a mere carriage for the intelligence, to acquaint it with the experiences of life here, as its mission, and that intelligence, at first a passive thing is but a cord connecting with an unseen controlling Providence, along which cord that same Providence sends its incitements to do, to go, to come, to acquire, in short, to complete life's experiences.

It was called the land of "*Cham*," the hot or black loud, the land of the "River," also the land of the "Paper Reed." But the old Bible name is the land of M-tz-r, or M-tz-rim, given as Mitzraim. There is some speculation as to the meaning of this word, yet one can be offered which is very appropriate to our subject. The Hebrews on occasion made either common nouns, or names, by prefixing the letter M to a root word to carry significance. The root tz-r means rock, hight, to carve or cut out, also mountain; and thus the name M-tz-r, or Misr, could be given to the country of a people made significant by the peculiarity of some characteristic feature;—as if one would say "The Land of Monuments," or "The Land of the Pyramid Mountains," a favorite mode with the Eastern people. In this way, moreover, the stone monuments of Egypt alone could have been indicated, because otherwise the densely-populated lower Egypt is but an alluvial plain.

Now as to the people of Egypt.

Prior to but a few years ago, nothing could be more unsatisfactory, or more baffling, than any attempt to trace the origins of peoples or nations, as witness such works as "Bryant's Ancient Mythology." But, by the study of the languages, such positive relationships have been discovered that a well defined knowledge as to the general source of all modern nationalities has been attained. In Europe and the borders of Asia, there was a pre-historic race, the Keltic, which was gradually pushed away by the advancing tide of emigration, from the Southeast and East. The Highlanders of Scotland, the Irish, the Welch, and some other fragments in the North of Europe, these are the remains of the Kelts, save probably vast numbers which were absorbed into the mass of the incoming peoples. Such has been the progress of discovery that now all these new peoples are to be traced back for origin to two races and modes of speech, viz., the Old Hindu and the Semitic. By the Semitic is meant that stem to which the Hebrew tongue is to be referred, or rather that race of people to which the ancient Hebrews belonged.*

It is rather extraordinary that this relationship seems to reside more in the verbals and nouns derived from something mechanically accomplished than from positive, absolute substantives. To show the sameness of the English with the Semitic, a few illustrations may not be without some interest. The English word *cypher*, that is the use of numbers, is the same in Hebrew. So, also, is the word "machine." The Hebrews had no written vowels in their words, but wrote the consonants alone, the voweling being supplied by the voice, and hence was liable to an easy interchange of vowels by replacing one sound by another. Take now the Hebrew word m-s-k. It is pronounced masák, and means *to cover over* or *conceal*. It is the same with our English word m-s-k, or *mask*. In the same way, the Hebrew word s-t-r, sâtyr, has a participle, m-s-t-r, given or *mistyr*, which means to cause to be an enigma, one meaning under another. It is the same with our English word m-s-t-r, or *mystery*. So the Hebrew word k-n, or c-n, from a verbal *to measure*, means *a measure*. This is the source of the word *canon* derived from the Greek, as applied, for instance, as the "*Canon* of the Books of the New Testament," meaning the selection or measure of the authentic books, as separated from those not to be so included. It is our English word c-n, or *cane*, the staff affording at the same time a measure. The Hebrew word c-r-b, or cârât, meaning *prehensile*, to *pinch*, or grasp, is our English word c-r-b, or *crab*, as also *grab*. With the Greeks and Latins an S was prefixed, and the word became s-c-r-b, the scarab or beetle. And so on, and so on, indefinitely.

Having arrived at this general answer as to the origins of the nations, it remained as far, and as directly as possible, to trace them to their original locations on the surface of the earth. Great help as to this was obtained by the discovery of the interpretation of the written language of the Assyrians, so much of which is found written on little clay slate tablets, the very ancient records of that nation. By this and other means, this Semitic people are traced east and southeast of Palestine, and down the Euphrates to the territory at the head of the Persian Gulf. It was a Semitic people that probably builded and certainly ruled in Babylon. It was from Babylon that Assyria took its learning. It was from the head of the Persian Gulf that emigration took place, out of which finally Abram departed into Canaan. Thus it is that the Phœnicians, the Syrians, and the Hebrews were of common stock. There was an ancient territory which stretched from the head of the Persian Gulf across Arabia, and through Egypt to the Desert, and down the Nile to the sea, which was called Ethiopia, and it is becoming quite evident that the ancient Egyptians were so closely connected in language with the Semites, and the ancient Hebrews, that their several tongues were but dialects the one of the other, and mutually understood. The language of the native Egyptians, or Copts, was that one afterward known as the Coptic, and as a proof of the essential sameness of structure of the Coptic and Hebrew, Rev. Gustav Seyffarth has furnished a vocabulary of about 500 words, or the roots thereof, as common to both. In translating the Assyrian tablets, George Smith finds that the book of Genesis of the Bible is from ancient Babylon, 2,100 B. C. From thence the Assyrians had it. It evidently pertained to the race, and was carried along with the tide of emigration from the Persian Gulf, and treasured as a sacred book, long before it made its appearance in the hands of the Jews, as their peculiar property. Now, finally, the Hebrew *letters* are also *numbers*, and with them as numbers, one can "do a sum" as well as he could by use of our digits. It has been discovered that, concealed under the outward garb of the Hebrew text of the Books of Moses, which include the book of Genesis, there lies the exposition of a system of exact science, which proves in its outlines to be the selfsame one that is to be found *builded in stone* in the Great Egyptian Pyramid. This connects the religious system contained in the Holy Books with the learning of the Egyptians, essentially;—so that in race, tongue, and the possession of the essentials of the Divine word they were cognate, and the learning of the one was so agreeable to the religious system of the other that the most intimate relations were unavoidable.

It was the land of Egypt into which Abram was commanded to go down and sojourn, into which Isaac went; where Joseph felt the iron, but became great; in which Israel was treated kindly, and grew up to be a nation; wherein he served, was troubled, and whence he was delivered. Here it was that under royal adoption, as a son, Moses became versed "in all the learning of the Egyptians," by which he became fitter for his divine mission on Mount Sinai. It was the land, of which it was said by the Lord Himself: "Out of Egypt have I called my son," and the land to which Joseph fled with the infant Jesus for refuge. Indeed, even by divine promise, in the great restoration, Egypt is to be the *first* of three. "In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt, and an obelisk (or witness) at the border thereof to the Lord. In that day there shall be a highway out of Egypt to Assyria, and the Assyrians shall come into Egypt, and the Egyptians into Assyria, and the Egyptains shall serve with the Assyrians. In that day shall Israel be the third with Egypt and with Assyria, a blessing in the midst of the land; whom the Lord of hosts shall bless, saying: Blessed be Egypt, my people, and Assyria the work of my hands, and Israel mine inheritance."

[*To be Continued.*]

* It is a strange fact, Max Mueller to the contrary notwithstanding, that there are so very many Hebrew words as part of the common, essential structure of the British, or Anglo-Saxon portion of English language, that there seems to be no escape from considering the British, or Anglo-Saxon, race at their root lineal descendan s of the Semitic branch, as well as of the old Hindu.

LADY ADELA.

II.

Some people change very much in seven years and a half; others hardly at all. It depends a good deal on the life they lead, and the care that is taken of them. Lady Adela, a creature petted by fortune and nature, hardly looked a day older, so far as her beauty was concerned.

It was Christmas Eve, and she and Mrs. Sackville were at Hazel House. She had an unaccountable love for the quiet old place. A snow-storm was raging outside, and she was sitting by the drawing-room fire, alone and quite still, with her feet on the fender, and a sleeping kitten in her lap.

It was the same delicate, fine, sweet little face as of old, only with a new look of gentle thoughtfulness. Her hair was cut short in a dark, soft crop, which suited her small head wonderfully; she was dressed in white, with some large coral beads round her neck, and on her shoulders that cold night she wore a short white cloak, braided with black. She lay back in her chair, and there was something tired and listless in the lines of her figure, in the way her pretty hands were folded, in the expression of her eyes. Needless to say that she was still Lady Adela, and not Duchess of anything; but no one who knew her could think that this affected her happiness much.

She was generally of a most sweet and cheerful disposition, loved by all her friends and servants with something more than ordinary love. Against this little absolute queen no one ever thought of rebelling; it was happiness enough to be ordered by her. No trouble or annoyance was ever allowed to reach her, if love could keep it away. The shadow on her face this evening was something quite unusual and strange.

She had seen in that day's Times a report, not yet confirmed, but too likely to be true, that the scientific African explorer, Mr. Shafto, after frightful hardships, borne heroically, had lost his life in the rapids of some scarcely-known river. It was rumored that he had rescued several of his companions, and had then sank from exhaustion. There was a list of all his doings and discoveries; there were regrets at the early death of this brave, clever, distinguished young man.

"He was worth something, after all, Lady Adela said to herself. "Seven years' poor fellow! I wonder if he ever thought of coming back."

Miss Shafto had long left the village, and Mrs. Sackville had that afternoon written her a letter of condolence, in which she added her niece's sympathy to her own. This was all; there could be nothing more; and most likely nothing certain would ever be known about the explorer's death. Lady Adela thought about it a great deal, as she sat by the fire.

It was nearly dinner-time; but Mrs. Sackville, not being very well that day, had stayed in her room, and Adela was looking forward to a solitary evening. It was not nice to be alone. She reflected, with some consternation, that her aunt could not live forever; and then came into her mind, one by one, the men she had refused. First, poor Edgar Shafto, and then Lord Elton, and all the rest. Only in one instance did she now feel that she might have acted differently; and this was a perverse sentimental fancy. Now that her attractions were powerless to bring him back to her any more, she felt as if she had always cared for him.

A sound of wheels outside, and a bell ringing loudly, roused her from her dreams. Who could be arriving so late, and in this weather, too? The door was opening, the butler was bringing in a card.

"The gentleman is in the hall, my lady. I was to ask if you would see him."

Lady Adela bent down, holding the card in the firelight.

"It can't be," she said after a moment. "I think there must be some mistake. But, ask Mr. Shafto to come in."

The butler looked grave and puzzled. He was an old servant, and one of his mistress's most careful guardians.

"It is not the Mr. Shafto who used to come here, my lady," he said.

"No. They say he is dead. Ask him to come in," said Lady Adela, absently.

The visitor came in. She got up, and for a moment they stood looking at each other. It was Edgar, of course, but terribly changed. Lady Adela at first thought that he had become hideous. All his superficial good looks, his figure, his complexion, seemed to have been left behind in the dreadful swamps and deserts through which he had fought his way. Her smart young lover, with his lazy, indifferent, deceptive manners, had come back to her a worn, hardened, slouching, middle-aged man, with a dark skin, hollow eyes, hair more than touched with gray, and a look of stern, watchful eagerness, which yet had a certain calm, as if the man knew that all his difficulties were only met to be overcome.

Adela gave him her hand. He took it and kissed it, and then she began to realize who he was, for at first it seemed as if this wild-looking traveler was quite a stranger to her.

"Forgive me," he said. "I have thought about it so often, never hoping to have it again."

"Won't you sit down," said Lady Adela gently.

He obeyed, leaning forward and looking at her. She took her place again where she had been sitting, with the kitten in her lap. The white cloak had slipped off her shoulders; she looked very young and child-like, quite as pretty, and far sweeter than he remembered her. It seemed as if she surely could not snub him now.

A feeling of intense, longing tenderness filled Edgar's eyes with tears. This was not the madness that had seized him long ago; it was something deeper, stronger, more patient. Actually to see her, to be near her again, the girl who, since he first saw her, had never even been in danger of a rival—there was something in it almost too solemn.

Lady Adela felt the change in him, and had already begun to be proud of it, and to think there was something very fine and noble in her old friend's look and manner. He had gone away weak, and come back strong. A man like this would never suggest shooting himself, if he was disappointed again. But Adela already knew that he would not

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MARCH. 2.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Some men are like matches; you don't know their quality until they are struck.—*McGregor News.*

"A smile" in the bar-room makes tears at home, remember that, young man.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

The good die young. The bad live to lie about the weather and are spoken of as the oldest inhabitants.—*Picayune.*

Shipherd, who has been making all this fuss about the Peruvian Company, is described as a stout, middle-aged man, with a ruddy face framed by light hair and beard, and the look of a shrewd speculator not easily alsashed by rebuffs.

Elias Du Puy, aged 95, intends to celebrate his longevity by a family reunion in the little town in Ulster County where he was born and still lives. A number of his children will be present, including a decrepit man of 70 and a blooming boy of 10, and more grandchildren than it would be wise to shake a stick at.

Mr. John D. Cunningham, jr., drives leisurely around his gigantic peach orchard of 50,000 bearing trees near Griffin, Ga., observes with satisfaction that the buds are not too precocious, and complacently remarks, "I reckon this is my year." He says that he has the biggest peach orchard in the world, but, lest some jealous grower should presume to dispute the assertion, he intends to set 200 more acres next Fall. "This is the only region in the world," adds Mr. Cunningham, "where a perfect peach can be raised."

A Western editor received a letter from a subscriber asking him to publish a cure for apple tree worms. He replied that he could not suggest a cure until he knew what ailed the worms.

A society has been formed in Japan, consisting of high officials and nobles, including the Prime Minister, for the protection of old shrines, temples and other antiquities. A sum of money equivalent to about $2,000,000 has been collected, of which the income will be devoted to this purpose.

"Won'er why de Summer don' las' all de time?" asked young Cuffie of the old man. "Caze why?" was the response; "Chile! it's caze de Lor' don't wanter 'bolish niggers altogedder. If dar was no end o' Summer dar'd be no end o' watermilyuns, an' of dar was no end o' watermilyuns dar'd be a mighty soon end to niggers, chile, yo' kin bet yo' bes' breeches."

The *Fresse Medicale Belge* describes two united children, born in 1877 at Lacona, Italy, and lately exhibited at Vienna. Each has a well-formed head, perfect arms, and a separate thorax, with perfect viscera, but they unite at the sixth rib, and there is but one abdomen, and one right and left leg. Each has power over the corresponding leg only. Thus Baptiste commands the right leg, and Jacob the left. Each child has its own emotions, and one will laugh while the other cries.

Talk about your free-pass legislators! America is nowhere. There is in Italy a legislator who makes good use of his privilege of free travel on all the railways. Penniless and without a home, he lived on the railroad for three months. He spent every night in the train. He had three shirts deposited with laundrymen—one at Turin, one at Rome, and one at Naples. He performed his toilet in the ladies' room of the laundry, and then continued his prepirnations. He was, in a word, the Wandering Jew of Parliament.—*Boston Transcript.*

Some insight into the treatment of Government employes in Germany is furnished by the experience of a workman on one of the royal Prussian railroads, who has just been petitioning for aid in his old age. This man served in the same position for 21 years at one mark (about 25 cents) a day, and on his sum raised a family. Naturally, he lived from hand to mouth, and was unable to lay anything by. Being now over 80 years of age, and unfit for longer service, he has been dismissed from his employment; and to his petition for some relief for his closing days, the only answer has been the allowance of the sum of 30 marks in full and final settlement and the dismissal of his case.

FOR THE LADIES.

"Parisian matrons are afflicted with untrustworthy and incompetent servants." America is not alone in its greatest sorrow.

A Chicago woman, while touring in Oregon, frightened off a bear simply by shaking her shirts at him. The motion probably brought her feet into view.—*Philadelphia News.*

A modest headstone with the words "Mrs. Surratt" has been placed over the grave of Mrs. Surratt in Mount Olivet Cemetery, Washington. The grave ws formerly unmarked save by the corner-stones of the lot.

Mr. Phillips-Woolly says the beautiful Georgian ladies of romance are myths. Neither at Tiflis nor in Daghestan, nor elsewhere, did he see in any case a single face sufficiently beautiful to attract a second glance in London.

Sen. Sawyer is one of the most practical of rich men. He called his young daughters to him one day, and asked them, as a testimony of their affection for him, to learn to make their own clothes and to cook a good dinner. The young girls cheerfully promised, and not long after invited their parents and a few friends to dine with them. They cooked the perfect dinner themselves, and each wore a dainty gown made by their own hands. So pleased was the Senator that he gave each of them a check for $25,000.

Henry's Carbolic Salve

Is the BEST SALE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles, and Pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

THE SECRET OUT.

The Alleged Real Cause of Paddy's Truss Falling Down.

"Murder will out," said a Troy sporting man to a Troy *Telegram* reporter yesterday.

"Who's been murdered now?"

"The City Hall crowd."

"By whom?"

"Paddy Ryan."

"How?"

"Paddy pretended that he could whip Sullivan in no time. He gave us to understand that he would win the fight. We saw a chance to increase the Democratic campaign fund. We staked all the money we could raise and lost."

"That was because Paddy's truss fell down, wasn't it?"

"No—the truss had nothing to do with it. Paddy can whip Sullivan any day."

"Then you think Ryan sold out to Sullivan.

"No, he didn't. He sold out the Republicans of Troy. They knew that we were backing Paddy heavy, and that if we lost, it would be all day with us at the next election. So they made up a pool to buy Ryan. If you jog your memory you will recall the fact that on the day of the fight leading Republicans didn't appear to take any interest in the result. They didn't gather about the bulletin boards as our side did. Why? Because they knew exactly how it would pan out. Paddy was robbed of $800 in New York last night. That money came from Troy. I tell you, we got *badly* left."

"Then you think your chances of winning in the next election are slim?"

"Slim! Why, we're whipped already. The Republicans can carry every Ward from Lansingburg to the nail factory. We're a busted community. It was a miserable trick—that's what it was, and nobody but a Republican would ever have been guilty of it."

PILES.—Piles are one of the most disagreeable and painful of disorders. They are generally produced by sedentary habits, indigestion, costiveness or intemperance. The disease is of common occurrence, and to effect a certain cure should be promptly treated by local remedies. There is nothing more suitable by its wonderful curative action than POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT, in which the medicinal virtues of POND'S EXTRACT, which are very valuable in the above complaint, are in a state of great concentration. It is advisable in every instance, however, to use both the Liniment and Ointment. Ask your druggist, and be sure that you get the right article.

It Is Greatly to Our Credit.

Cleveland Herald.

Please remember that not one of the "300" brass medals comes to Ohio. Weigh this on the credit balance of the State when all accounts are made even.

Throat and Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robert Hunter's pamphlet on the proper treatment of the Throat and Lungs, should be read by every one afflicted with Bronchitis, Asthma or Consumption. Sent free with list of questions, to all who require advice. Address 105 State st., Chicago.

HOME STUDY.

An Organization Which Promises to be a Permanent One.

Much Work Already Done, and the Institution Apparently Growing in Favor.

Our ideas of education are certainly clearer and more sharply defined than formerly. Our horizon, too, is wider than ever before. The time is gone forever, it would seem, when one could be allowed to say he had finished his education, though he may have graduated from the highest of high schools, or carried off the honors of the most cosmical, the most cosmopolitan of universities, old or new, ancient or modern. One of the clearest proofs of this better, broader view of education is to be found in the many schemes for home study springing up in widely different quarters. These show that the movement is natural, genuine, unforced. It also reveals the wide extent of this desire for culture, for information, for all that the term education, properly understood, includes. This tendency has had a quiet growth, which shows that it is not a "boom" or a "craze." It is no caprice of fashion, no passing whim. Like the revival of business and confidence it is to be hoped it has come to stay.

The pioneer, so far as I have been able to discover, in this good work, is what is called the

SOCIETY TO ENCOURAGE STUDIES AT HOME.

This organization held its eighth annual meeting on the second day of last June, at the residence of the Secretary, 9 Park street, Boston. One hundred and twenty-two students were present, about one-half from Boston and other places in Massachusetts. The Ohio man, or rather woman, (for this is a woman's Society) was present, of course. I use the singular number advisedly, for though the lady from Cleveland may have been married, she was the single, *i.e.*, solitary student from Ohio. The record of the Society at this point is quite suggestive. One student from Richmond, Ind., one from Cleveland, O., one from Frederick, Md., and one from Moundsville, Va.

It is, of course, to be understood that these 122 represent many who were not able to attend the meeting at Boston. The whole number of students reported is 960 What are called in this report the

MIDDLE WESTERN STATES.

Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Kansas, contribute 93 students. I have no means of ascertaining how many of these belong to Ohio, nor do I know whether there is anyone in Toledo pursuing a course of study under the direction of this admirable and successful organization.

To justify the use of the term successful, for some, though not of course for the Century Club, it may be necessary to report that this Society makes a good financial showing. It reports for the year ending June 1, 1881:

Receipts	$2,403 32
Expenses	1,948 33
Balance	$ 554 99
Ladies managing correspondence	174
Letters written to students	3,340
Letters received from students	3,453

The origin of the organization is given in the report as follows:

In June, 1878, some papers of an English Society, entitled "Society for the Encouragement of Home Study," fell into the hands of the present Secretary, who showed them to Dr. Eliot, and both were inspired instantly with a desire to work out the idea suggested by the title. The present Secretary, I ought, perhaps, before this to have mentioned, is Miss A. E. Jackson, and Dr. Eliot is President of this, and also of a kindred organization, of which I will speak briefly farther on.

The Secretary says: "An exchange of letters added very little to the interest already excited. The methods of the English Secretary were not suited to our views, as they offered at that time no correspondence, but simply sketched out courses of reading and plans for botanical or art work to be carried on without assistance for a year, after which the students were expected to go to London, for a competitive examination with prizes. The managers found they had no success where families did not sympathize in intellectual pursuits, and they had little satisfaction in any student who did not take the annual examination." The American association was organized independently in the Autumn of 1873, with a Committee of 10 persons, six of whom undertook the entire correspondence with 45 persons, who entered as students during the first term.

The purpose of the Society, as set forth in their latest circular, is to induce young ladies to devote some part of every day to study of a systematic and thorough kind. But its benefits and opportunities are by no means confined, and never have been, to young ladies, or those not married, or those not likely to be married, though, as I have said, it is a woman's Society. The Secretary says: "Our first plan was made with reference to girls leaving school, who are not prepared by the regular intellectual routine of girlhood to unite study with home duties and social pleasures. We soon found, however, that these were not the only persons whom we could help, and that others older and more experienced were quite as eager to join us." To show how strong this feeling was in some cases, we may cite the testimony of one of the students in science who writes: "If I allowed my interest to decline all these years"—until the children who need her care are grown up—"I know it would be dead beyond all hope of resurrection by that time. I know, too, that it is just as essential to the moral and intellectual welfare of my family that I keep my mind bright as it is to their physical condition that I make shirts and darn stockings."

It may be well in this connection to call attention to one or two principles which have controlled this movement from the first. "One feeling," the last report says, "which we had at the outset, has either actively or passively always influenced our action; it is that *home* study for women should be as little as possible associated with public notice and external excitement. Again, we desire always to use our influence in showing women that intellectual pursuits may be and should be associated with the practice of household duties and with the growth of heart-kindliness in all domestic and social relations. The mental powers and enthusiasm awakened in one direction ought to quicken the whole nature."

For carrying on the specific work of this Society in awakening mental power and enthusiasm the six following courses have been outlined, with subdivisions under each general head:

1. History.
2. Science.
3. Art.
4. German literature.
5. French literature.
6. English literature.

As a specimen of the subordinate divisions I give the following sections in the course for art.

1. General, Lübke W., History of Art.
2. Ancient Art, Westsopp H. M., Handbook of Archaeology.
3. Painting, Heaton Mrs. C., Concise History of Painting.
4. Architecture, Rosengarten A., Architectural Styles.
5. Sculpture, Lübke W., History of Sculpture.
6. Engraving, Willshire W. H., Introduction to Study and Collection of Ancient Prints.

One of the most interesting features of this scheme is the lending library in Boston, which now consists of 1,055 volumes. Books are loaned at half a cent a day and postage returning. Those to whom even this expense would be a burden may have the books free of charge. To the credit of the students it is to be recorded that since the library was founded more than 3,500 volumes have been sent out to all parts of the country and only four have failed to return. Small collections for the study of geology and mineralogy are also furnished to students.

How many a tale these sermons in stones, these books that go like the running brooks might easily unfold if they could recount the studies, the delights, the aspirations of those to whom they have come like cold water to a thirsty soul. So, too, they might tell of hardship, and loneliness and suffering soothed if not charmed by these quiet ministrations of the Society to Encourage Studies at Home. When dispatching one of these books from Kansas the student wrote that she had been unable to send to the Postoffice for a long time, and owing to the weather fuel had become so scarce they were reduced to one fire for all purposes, while guests had been forced to stay weeks instead of days, and she wrote on coarse wrapping paper because no other could be procured. The range of locality and social position, by the way, in this association is very great, from girls in Cities with large allowances, living in luxury, to those in secluded places, several miles from any Postoffice, who can not even pay the small fee, or if they pay that cannot pay for books. But it is time that I should turn for a few moments from this oldest organization for home study to what, I believe, is the youngest similar Society in America—the Young Men's Society for Home Study. I confess I consider it no small reproach that this movement is not yet a year old. With January 1, 1882, it will enter upon the second year of its existence. It almost seems as if young men looked upon study as unmanly, as a sign of weakness, and we are carried back to the days when stout Col. Douglas called disdainfully after the retreating Marmion.

> Thanks to St. Dunstan, son of mine,
> Save clavin ne'er could pen a line,
> So swore I, and so sware I still;
> Let my Bishop fret his fill.

But there are those who have not fretted, (for what is the use of fretting) though they have pondered the need of study among young men. And so this Society was organized about a year ago with the same President as the Woman's Society, of which I have spoken so fully, and Frederick Gardner, jr., of Cambridge, Mass., as Secretary. Upon the list of its Advisory Committee appear the names John Hay, Oliver Wendell Holmes, William D. Howells, Henry W. Longfellow, Charles Dudley Warner and Justin Winsor.

It follows closely in the footsteps of its elder sister, proffering similar facilities, and having like the original organization a membership fee of $2 per annum. It looks, however, a little suspicious that while the Woman's Society has six courses of study, with numerous sub-divisions under almost every head, the young men have undertaken only five:

1. American and English history.
2. English literature.
3. German.
4. Natural science.
5. Mathematics.

And only one of these—Natural Science—has any separate sections, arranged as follows:

1. Botany.
2. Zoology.
3. Geology.

I will not undertake to explain this divergence or rather want of parallelism in the two schemes. But I suppose it is only fair to presume that when the young man has ceased to be in the language of the mining camp, a tenderfoot, he will travel as fast and as far as his sister. So that we may expect that the eighth annual report of the Young Men's Society for Home Study will make as fair a showing as that now made by the Society to Encourage Studies at Home.

I have left myself much too little time in which to speak of an organization that stands midway in point of age between the two I have just mentioned.

The C. L. S. C., however, is so well known that no extended description is needed. It was started in the Summer of 1878 with a few years course of reading which all were expected to follow, and it is computed that 40 minutes a day devoted to reading each working day in the week, from October 1 to June 30, would enable one to go over the ground. The course is possibly superficial and too fragmentary. Some of the books recommended are not the best, nor among the best, on the topic assigned. But the scheme is not regarded by its leader as perfect, but rather to be improved and if possible perfected. Besides, the design seems to be to furnish a sort of general survey of possible lines of investigation from which each one may select one upon which he will concentrate his energies in the future.

The course is frankly religious, but not obtrusively so. It has been objected to by some as not being sufficiently religious and on the other hand been complained, though perhaps not quite so severely as being too much pervaded by a religious tone this reminds one of what Mr. Lincoln wrote to Gen. Schofield when at a critical period he appointed him to the command of the Department of the Missouri: "If both factions or neither abuse you, you will probably be about right. Beware of being assailed by one and praised by the other." The best proof of the genuine liberality of the scheme is found in the fact that Jews and Roman Catholics and many Unitarians, and probably many more of no particular religious convictions are to be found among the 25,000 persons engaged in following out this course of reading. Another mark of universality is to be found in the fact that there is as little distinction of sex as there is of race or previous condition. Indeed the C. L. S. C. invites not only young men and maidens, but even old men and children.

There was organized last Summer a Chautauqua Young Folks' Reading Union. C. Y. F. R. U., of which I have not now time to speak, but it promises to be highly useful and attractive to children and youth. The C. L. S. C. is doing an amount of good which can not be estimated. One writes: "I am so grateful to you that I can't express what I feel. I am a hard-working man. I have six children and I work hard to keep them in school. Since I found out about your Circle I am trying my best to keep up so that my boys will see what father does, just for an example to them."

Another wrote, asking to be excused for not giving the time employed, for, he says, I am a night watchman and I read as I come on my night rounds to the lights."

One of the most significant organizations of the day is the Society for Political Education, which is also in the first year of its existence. It aims at awakening an intelligent interest in Government methods and purposes, tending to restrain the abuses of parties and to promote party morality on both sides. It numbers among its organizers both Democrats and Republicans who differ among themselves as to which party is best fitted to carry out these purposes. The Society publishes lists of books which it regards as desirable reading on current political and economic questions and also by furnishing and circulating, at a low price and in cheap form, sound economic and political literature in maintenance and illustratioo of its announced principles. The books recommended for the current year are Nordhoff's Politics for Young Americans, Johnston's History of American Politics, Perry's Introduction to Political Economy, and M. Adams' Alphabet of Finance. For next year De Tocqueville's Democracy in America and Blavquil's History of Political Economy will, it is said, probably be selected. The Society has published four tracts:

No. 1. What is a Bank; What Services does it Perform, Ed. Atkinson.

No. 2. Political Economy and Political Science, a priced and classified list of books on political economy, taxation, currency, corporation, etc., compiled by Prof. Sumner of Yale, David A. Wells and others.

No. 3. Present Political and Economic Issues, a collection of questions for debate and subjects for essays, on current topics in American politics, with an appendix of questions proposed before the London Political Economy Club, by J. Stuart Mill, George Grote and others.

No. 4. The Usury Question, comprising the famous essays of Jeremy Benthem and the letters of John Calvin, together with a summary of the results of the present usury laws of the United States, by David A. Welles.

These tracts and lists of books are specially reserved for the active and co-operating members and are not for general sale. One becomes an active member by paying an annual fee of 50 cents, and agreeing to read the prescribed books, together with the Constitution of the State in which he resides. This latter requirement is one which after 16 years of almost continuous residence in Ohio, I am ashamed to say, I have not yet accomplished.

One becomes co-operating member by the payment of $5 annually, and larger sums will be refused. On their list of such members I find the names of only three Ohio men—Prof. W. H. Venable, J. H. Devereux, M. D. Harter. Here, too, I have no means of ascertaining or conjecturing how far this Society is represented in Ohio or even in our own City. But there certainly must be not a few in Toledo who have a keen relish for such investigations and who would be glad to avail themselves of the facilities proffered by the Society for Polical Education.

I think it quite likely that some of these methods already employed are quite imperfect, or at any rate may be greatly improved, but we must not let the best be too fatal to the good, as I believe some French proverb, though perhaps it is Spanish, declares is likely to be the case. Here in America we must change all that and with one quick facility for improvement make what we have answer for the present with an eye to its adaptation to the needs of the present and the possibilities of the future. Will not this help to build not simply houses, but homes. I agree with the essayist of our last meeting that "it is not only right, but a duty for every family to have a healthful, bright and happy home." And I believe also that the Society for the Encouragement of Study at Home can do much to remove "the hurried restlessness, the engrossing attention to business and the lack of thought," and so change the whole atmosphere and current of home life, doing this gradually and so wisely and with permanent advantage.

I have reserved for final mention in this connection that which has pleased me best, though I must speak of it all too briefly. It is called

THE WORK AND PLAY CLUB.

Its local habitation is not given, and I have had some question whether it had any existence outside of the brain of its historian. But his account has every appearance of reality. There are only three sections in this scheme—Art, Horticulture and Literature. This arrangement gives them employment all the year round and the horticultural department has kept them from being scattered and demoralized by Summer vacations. There is an intimation that they have been going on for years. Perhaps the most suspicious statement is to the effect that it is agreed that these most useful people shall be foremost. And yet if I had not been asked to read a paper before the new Century Club I should have said the same rule prevailed among us.

May I venture, in conclusion, to ask those who are qualified to judge, as I acknowledge I am not, whether some horticultural or botanic or other out-door interest might not be admitted as a distinct topic for consideration upon some of the occasions which bring us together so pleasantly, and if I may judge from my own infrequent attendance, with substantial profit also.

GRANT ON LINCOLN.

Remarks of the Ex-President at the Lincoln Club Dinner in New York.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE LINCOLN CLUB: I am very sorry you did not listen to the very sensible suggestion of Ex-Sen. McDonald, of Arkansas, and let Mr. Storrs, of Chicago, speak. I am sure, if you had, you would have heard something worthy of the occasion and worthy of this club, and worty of the name the club bears. He has been a citizen much longer than I have of the State of Illinois, from which Mr. Lincoln hailed. He knew Mr. Lincoln long before I did, for I never met Mr Lincoln until I came East in March, 1864. He could tell you better than I could all of his good qualities. I will say, however, now that I am on my feet, that I like the name of your club. I like the principles upon which it is based. [Great applause.] I like the name because it is the name of one of the greatest men our country has produced, and one who was better for the time and for the occasion than perhaps any man we had in this country. Although when the war broke out in 1861 I was a citizen of the same State that our then President belonged, I had never met him until I came East in 1864 to take command of all the armies. [Vociferous applause.] I had heard very much of him. I had heard very much of his fund of anecdote. I was led to suppose he was a man who passed his time in telling funny little stories; in fact, stories that it would hardly do to tell in the company of ladies, and hardly in society composed entirely of gentlemen. [Laughter.] I can say this: I met him a great deal after I came East. He spent a good deal of time with me at City Point, and I saw him on intimate terms, and I can say say I never heard a word from Mr. Lincoln that could not be uttered in the society of any lady. He had a fund of anecdote, but it was always used to illustrate a point. I scarcely ever heard him talk in my life, but that after he stated the case very clearly he did not add some little anecdote to illustrate exactly what he meant and to give a point to it. I will give you one of his little stories that I heard him tell as an indication. After the surrender at Appomattox I went to Washington to give necessary orders for the paroling and releasing of prisoners, and I had ordered Gen. Meade to remarch the army to Burksville Junction, on the Richmond, Danville & Western Railroad. I started to Washington to stop enlistments and the expenses of the army. [Applause.] The Confederate Government and the State Governor of Virginia left Richmond about the same time. [Great applause.] When they left Danville they were not pursued. They stopped for a time. I was supposed to be with the army, but I had gone to Washington After I left the field and while in Washington I received a telegraphic letter forwarded by Gen. Meade. The letter had been written by Gov. Smith, of Virginia, in which he said he was the Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and as such he had taken the State Government to Danville. He wished to know whether he would be permitted to carry on the functions of his office unmolested. If he was not permitted to do so he wished to know whether he and his friends would be permitted to leave the country unmolested. (Laughter.) I referred the matter to Mr. Lincoln a few moments afterward and he said, "Well! Now I am just like my friend McGroinarty, of Springfield. He was very fond of drinking. He would drink a great deal, but finally his friends persuaded him to join the temperance society, but he was so much in the habit of drinking that he would go through the motion of drinking by taking soda-water. [Laughter.] For two or three days he held to soda water, but he held the glass behind his back and said: "Doctor, can't you put a drop of whisky into it unbeknownst to myself?" [Great laughter.] I knew then just as well what I was to reply to Gov. Smith's letter as if Mr. Lincoln had made a speech as long as the speech of ex-Sen. McDonald." [Laughter and great applause.]

No patent required to catch the rheumatism. A cold and inattention to it, and you have it—the rheumatism. We cure ours with St. Jacobs Oil.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

A Prince's Expedient.

A prince who used to be poor now fares sumptuously every day.

"You see," he explains obligingly to a friend who has asked how he found the Philosopher's Stone, "there are lots of base-born churls that want to establish themselves in society. So whenever I come across one of them I borrow 10,000 francs."

"But in return what—"

"Oh, in return I punch him in the ribs and cave in his hat whenever we meet in public, and he calls me 'old boy.'"

A Favorable Notoriety.

The good reputation of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" for the relief of Coughs, Colds and Troat Diseases, has given them a favorable notoriety.

Not the First Joint Blunder.

New York Tribune.

Mr. Conkling saw the design for the brass medal weeks ago and pronounced it good. Gen. Grant also gave it his approval. This is not the first time these two eminent statesmen have been joint owners in a first class blunder.

People are killed by coughs that Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar would cure. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

HELPING THEM ALONG.

Mrs. Breezy Decides to give a Pink Lunch.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I'm going to give a pink lunch," said Mrs. Breezy, folding up the evening paper and going in the glowing coals in the grate.

"You are gaxing to what?" asked Mr. Breezy, looking up from a partially cut number of the "Supreme Court Reports."

"Give a pink lunch," said Mrs. Breezy.

"A pink what?" asked Mr. Breezy, looking at his wife with an amazed stare.

"Lunch! lunch!" said Mrs. Breezy. "It's the very latest thing, and it must be just too charming for any. Mrs. Astor gave one last week—"

"Oh, she did," said Mr. Breezy, in an amused voice.

"Yes, she did!" said Mrs. Breezy, and the papers gave a long account of the whole affair."

"Of course they will give an account of yours, too," said Mr. Breezy.

"Mr. Breezy, I am not so fond of getting into the papers as you are," said Mrs. Breezy. "It will matter very little to me whether they mention my lunch or not. A man who hangs on to the coat tails of reporters, as you do, Mr. Breezy, shouldn't say a word about getting into the papers. You, who see that every reporter you can find has a copy of your speech before it is delivered, so that it will be sure to get in the papers. You, who rave when they alter or leave out even a word of your long, dull addresses. You are the last man in the world, Mr. Breezy, to talk about getting into the papers."

"But how about the—the pink lunch?" asked Mr. Breezy, smiling.

"Never mind the pink lunch," said Mrs. Breezy, "I know you care nothing about it, and I was very foolish to mention it. Here I am trying to be like other people and attempting to give us a standing in society, but you take no more interest in my efforts than a cow. You are so dull that you cannot see it helps you in business—"

"Does it?" asked Mr. Breezy, yawning.

"To be sure it does," said Mrs. Breezy. "If men would only pay more attention to the efforts their wives make to help them along they would show much better sense, but we poor women amount to nothing. We are something to be indulged and petted and given compliments, but as for asking our advice about anything. No, never! Shall I tell you why you never ask our advice, Mr. Breezy?"

"Yes," said Mr. Breezy, opening an eye and then closing it again.

"Well, Mr. Breezy, it is because you are too awfully conceited. You always think you know everything in heaven, on earth and in—well, under the earth; but you don't, Mr. Breezy. As a rule, you go through the world stumbling at every step when some poor little despised woman could often keep you from blundering if you would only let her. While you poor slow creatures are making up your minds to do a thing we would have got through with it and commenced something else. You superior creatures call it intuition. A very fine sounding name, but the real one is common sense, a faculty which every nine out of 10 of your sex know nothing about."

"No," ejaculated Mr. Breezy, settling still further in his big chair and putting one foot on a smaller chair.

"Mr. Breezy, can you ever manage to sit for five minutes in my company without going to sleep?" asked Mrs. Breezy.

"No," murmured Mr. Breezy, throwing his other foot up on the chair.

"Mr. Breezy, if you are sleepy, for goodness sake go to bed," cried Mrs. Breezy, giving the work table near her a vigorous thump and upsetting the work basket.

"Who—what"—said Mr. Breezy, springing up, "blue lunch—ha!" but Mrs. Breezy was already disappearing through the door, and after taking a realizing view of the situation, Mr. Breezy settled back again in his chair, blinked a moment at the fire, and finally closed his eyes in peaceful slumber.

BROTHER GARDNER

Tells the Lime-Kiln Club How to Strike the General Average.

Detroit Free Press.

"What I was gwine to remark," said Brother Gardner, as the back end of Paradise Hall grew quiet, "was to say to you dat de pusson who expects to enjoy dis life mus' make up his mind to strike de world on de gineral average. He who neglects to do so will meet wid daily sorrows and disapintments. Doan' expect dat de man who happens to agree wid you on de weather am sartin to agree wid you on politicks. It doan' foller dat de man who agrees wid you on politicks will feel bound to accept your kind of religion. De fack dat you lend a naybur your shovel doan' bind him to lend you his wheelbarrer. He who looks for honesty whar' he finds gray ha'rs will be as sadly disappointed as he who argues dat an old coat am de sign of a thief or a beggar. Put faith in human natur', an' yet be eber ready to doubt.

"I expect to meet about so many mean men in de course of a y'ar.

"I expect de Summer will be hot an' de Winter cold.

"I expect to have chilblains in December an' shakes of de ager in April.

"I expect dat a sartin per cent. of dis world's popelashun will lie to me, steal my cabbages, frow stones at my dog an' hit me wid a brickbat as I go home from de lodge.

"On de odder hand, when I come to strike de average, I kin put my hand on men who will lend me money, go on my bond, speak well of me an' sot up all night to protec' me.

"No man am perfeck. He may strike you at fust sight as werry good or werry bad, but doan' decide until you average him. He may beat a street kyar company an' yit be honest wid a butcher. He may crawl under de canvas to see a circus, an' yit pay his pew rent in advance. He may lie to you as to how he voted, an' yit tell de truf about a spavined hoss. He may cuss on de street, an' yit be a tender father at home. He may incourage a dog fight, an' yit walk walk a mile to restore a los' chile to its parents.

"Accept no man for his fine talk—reject no man for his old clother; stand him out in de sunlight an' average him. You will be sartin to fin' sumethin' bad about him, but you will also be sartin' to fin' sumthin' good."

Randolph Tucker and Sumach Leaves.

Milwaukee Republican.

It is wonderful to remark how circumstances alter cases. No man in Congress has made more elaborate arguments in favor of free trade than Randolph Tucker, of Virginia. In general he is an implacable enemy of protective tariffs. But when it comes to sumach leaves he falters. These leaves are used in tanning morocco leather. Considerable quantities of them are imported from some of the countries on the Mediterranean. But the "Old Dominion" is also prolific of sumach as well as statesman. Some of the poorer classes in that State make a business of gathering sumach leaves in the season. A woman and two children can gather 100 pounds in a day, worth 50 cents. At present the duty on imported leaves is only 10 per cent. ad valorem. Mr. Jorgensen, of Virginia, wants to raise it to 50 per cent. and Mr. Tucker favors the measure. The Cobden Club should take him in hand.

A Lucky Miller Who Will Grind Saturdays.

Mr. I. N. Davis, of Morning Sun, was the holder of ticket No. 76,096, the capital prize January drawing in the Louisiana State Lottery. It is a severe shock to receive information that $30,000 is subject to command. He was arranging his mill machinery, but it did not unnerve him, however. He took it coolly and made use of the oft quoted maxim: "Fool for luck," etc. Mr. Davis is 52 years of age; has been a citizen of the County 41 years; has a family—wife and six children—and is a useful and honorable citizen of his neighborhood. He farms; keeps a small stock of merchandise and runs a steam gin and mill at Morning Sun, Tenn. When asked if he would "grind" Saturday, he replied, "as usual." He is receiving numerous letters asking loans as high as $5,000. Well, old fellow, we never thought when we drank buttermilk (?) out of the same canteen 18 years ago with you that such a fate awaited you.—*Memphis (Tenn.) Avalanche, Jan. 15.*

'MARGARET."

Death and Burial of the Most Widely Known Woman in New Orleans—A Remarkable Funeral.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

On Thursday night about midnight a woman died whose life had been spent quite outside of fashionable society. A woman of lowly birth, who, without any factitious aids of fortune, of family or training, yet whose beautiful nature overflowed with every blessed impulse that makes woman worthy to be woman, wife and mother, shed a beneficent influence on thousands of lives while she lived, and dies mourned as no fine lady among us can hope to be. The highest in point of wealth and fashion in the City ministered at her sick-bed and watched by her silent form after death. A society lady went on Friday evening to call on a friend. She was not at home—"gone to watch with the remains of Margaret." And what a monument she built up and left standing to perpetuate her simple and modest name—three orphan asylums! With reverently bowed and uncovered head we pass on.

Cincinnati Commercial.

The most remarkable funeral probably ever witnessed in New Orleans took place there on Saturday, February 11. It was the occasion of the burial of Mrs. Margaret Haughery, "a woman who never wore a silk dress or a kid glove." But no woman in the whole South was better known than she. The announcement in the New Orleans papers of her death and burial are headed simply "Margaret," yet every inhabitant of that locality and every river man on the Lower Mississippi knew who was meant.

Margaret's pall-bearers were the Governor of Louisiana, ex-Gov. Nicholls, the Mayor of New Orleans, the editor of the *Picayune*, representing the press of the City, and some of the most prominent merchants and bankers of New Orleans. Among those who gathered to do her honor were Gens. Beauregard, Ogden and Meyer, and others of the most distinguished men of Louisiana. The funeral was attended by a concourse of people that could scarcely be numbered, they were so many. The Archbishop of the Diocese conducted the services.

Following the carriage of the pall-bearers were the children of 11 orphan asylums, white and colored, Catholic and Protestant. These belonging to the City and immediate vicinity. Following them were representatives of other asylums and public charities, who had come to add their blessings and respect to the memory of Margaret. From the church to the cemetery where they buried her, the streets and sidewalks were thronged with mourners—men, women, and children. In the procession were the members of one of the City fire companies, in citizens' dress, the Mississippi No. 2. The dead woman had been an honorary member of this company.

Wherever the cortege passed along the streets, at its approach men stopped their harried walk and stood with uncovered heads, till it passed, as though this had been the funeral of a King, or a person of world-wide renown. At the church, the Howard Association of the City, with its President at the head, joined the procession formally, and followed it to the grave. A noteworthy and touching incident occurred on the way to the cemetery. The cortege passed the New Orleans Stock Exchange at noon, just after the members had assembled, and the call was progressing. On the instant, the members suspended proceedings, left their room and came down to the sidewalk. They stood there reverently, with bared brows, till the remains of Margaret had passed by. This was a name which had power to still for a time even the Babel cries of trade.

Who was she? A plain, humble woman, who had been good to the little children of the poor.

Her history, as told by the steamboatmen, is an unusual and romantic one. Years and years ago, it is said, she was a Roman Catholic Sister of Charity. During her benevolent ministrations she attended through his last illness a gentleman who became much interested in her and her work. There seems a descrepancy in the account here, but the story is the gentleman proposed that Margaret should marry him on his death-bed, so that she could inherit his estate. At any rate the marriage took place, and she was left a widow in possession of a small property.

It was then the work of her life began. The business of a certain restaurant and bake-shop along the river front had fallen into decay. Mrs. Haughery bought this and established a cheap eating house for steamboat laborers. She thought by means of furnishing them wholesome food at a trifle to lure them away from drinking dens. As one acquainted with the plan said: "She gave them a roll and a cup of coffee for five cents, to keep them from spending a quarter for whisky, and they took the roll and coffee, and then spent 20 cents for whisky all the same."

She worked very hard with her hands herself, for she was only a humble, uneducated woman. But under the labors of those hard hands, her business prospered rightily. She had a shrewd head, and in time might have become one of the richest women in New Orleans, had she chosen to amass wealth. But she used her money for good, as soon as she got it. Fast as it came in, even so freely it flowed out for the good of little children. She founded and supported three orphan asylums. The money she left maintains them still, and will continue to do so, long after the brave hands that earned the wealth have turned to dust. One of her beloved orphans became her adopted son and finally her partner in business. Her work will still go on, just where she laid it down, and money will still flow from it to the numberless noble charities she established or aided. The same papers that notice her funeral, contain the announcement that the business of the firm of "Margaret Haughery & Co." will not be suspended by her death, but will continue as heretofore.

No estimate seems to have been made of the amount of her aid to orphan asylums and other charities, but it appears to have mounted up into the hundred thousands, all made by her own work. Although a Roman Catholic she made no theological discriminations when she helped the unfortunate. The little ones of the Protestant Orphans' Homes, as well as Catholic, followed her honored remains to the grave.

BRADLAUGH

Again Expelled and a New Election Ordered.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—Lord Randolph Churchill's motion that a new writ be issued for Northampton was rejected without division.

A motion of Mr. Lyons, Liberal, member for Dublin, that Bradlaugh is guilty of profanation and therefore incapable of sitting in the House of Commons, was withdrawn because of legal objections.

During the discussion of the point, Labouchere demanded that Bradlaugh be heard at the bar of the House. The House receiving this unfavorably, Bradlaugh passed the bar and took his seat. In consequence of this act of disobedience and of Gladstone refusing to act, Northcote withdrew his first motion, and moved that Bradlaugh having disobeyed the Chair and being in contempt of the House, be expelled.

Gladstone supported this motion, which was passed by a vote of 29 to 83. Bradlaugh voted with the minority; Gladstone abstained. Bradlaugh then quietly left.

Upon the motion of Northcote a new writ for Northampton was ordered. Labouchere stating that B

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial Departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

B. R. W., Tipton, Ia.: Address American Book Exchange, New York City.

J. E. S., Newburg, W. Va.: James Redpath is the lecturer on Ireland. Redpath is a historian.

John E. Piper, of Sumner, Ill., writes that Dr. Shands, of the 67th Ill. Infy., was killed at Raleigh, N. C., in 1865.

J. C. D., Urbana, Ill.: Does Sunby run an advertising agency?

No.

T. D. Y., Grand Mound, W. T.: What is the difference between half a dozen dozen and six dozen dozen?

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M. J. W., Eaton Rapids, Mich.: Please give the address or headquarters of the American Humane Society.

Address the Secretary, New York City.

W. A. F., Oberlin, Kan.: Is Charles O'Connor, of New York City, a criminal lawyer?

He practices in both civil and criminal cases.

B. E. Y., Cawker City, Kan.: Can a man born out of the United States, whose parents are citizens of the United States, become President of the United States?

No.

C. A. F., Tower Hill, Ill.: To whom does Mexico belong to and its form of government?

Mexico is a Republic with a Government of its own.

G. T. S., Lebanon, Kan.: How old is Queen Victoria, and how old is the Emperor of Germany?

The Queen was born in 1819, and the Emperor in 1797.

A. N. McC., Seattle, W. T.: Will you please inform me what kind of coal is the most valuable in the United States, anthracite or Blossburg?

Blossburg.

W. L. R., St. Charles, Ark.: Please tell us why the present Congress is called the Forty-seventh Congress.

Because there have been 46 before it. The Forty-eighth will follow.

Reader, Blissfield, Mich.: Where can I purchase law books, and who publishes them, and where?

John E. Potter & Co., 617 Sansom street, Philadelphia, or Robert Clarke, Cincinnati, O.

J. W. L., Gold Creek, Ark.: Has a person who may discover valuable mineral on deeded land any right to lay a claim and go to mining without the consent of the person owning the land on which said mine is situated?

No.

D. L. G., Stanley, Kan.: 1. In importing cattle from England to the United States do they require a certificate of health at the port of shipment? 2. Are they quarantined at that port of debarkation whether they have such certificate or note?

1. No. 2. No.

J. C. J., Welca, Ill.: Is an officer of the volunteer service when detailed for general court martial at the post where he is then quartered entitled to pay for such service?

He is not entitled to other than his regular pay.

F. C. C., Deadwood, D. T.: 1. Is there any reward offered for the invention of a motor power or perpetual motion? If so, how much? Is a power of 5 horse will run of itself? 2. Has ever been a perpetual motion?

1. None that we know of. 2. It probably would be.

A. H., Chelsea(late, Tuscarawas Co., O.: Where is the land office at which the land in the southeastern part of the State of Michigan can be purchased, if there is any Government land in that section?

At Detroit. There is little or no land in that section referred to which is not occupied.

K. W. S., Helena, O.: Please give me the name and address of two or more firms in the United States that manufacture and sell silver and plated table ware?

The Meriden Britannia Company, West Meriden, Conn.; the Gorham Manufacturing Company, Providence, R. I.; Ames Works, Chicopee, Mass.

R. C. C., Gibson City, Ill.: Please state whether or not the Indians in the States have a right to vote. Also whether or not Jesse James is dead.

1. Indians in Michigan and Wisconsin who do not belong to a tribe can vote. 2. Have not heard of his death.

A. McD., Rensselaer, Ind.: Please give in the BLADE the address of the firm that manufactures a certain medicine or compound called "Anti-Fat," and what it will reduce weight to do?

Think it is not on the market. The medicine was generally pronounced a humbug.

C. W. F., Ashton, Ill.: Please tell me in your answers to correspondents if there is any Government land in Florida which is subject to entry, as in the Western States and Territories.

There is some Government land yet for sale in Florida. The United States Land Office is at Cannesville, Fla. Write to the Receiver at that place.

C. L. R., Eureka, Kan.: Please give the name of the standard encyclopedia of the United States. Also the price and size, and where it may be obtained.

The American Cyclopædia, published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, is probably one of the best. It is in 16 volumes. Price, according to binding, from $25 upwards.

J. H., Kings Creek, O.: Please give the date through your answers to correspondents of the shooting of Guiteau, Sickles, and what position each held at the time?

Sickles shot Key at Washington in 1859. Sickles was a member of Congress from New York and Key a Clerk in one of the Department buildings at Washington.

J. F. E., Shawneetown, Ill.: Will the BLADE please tell me of some healthy place in Minnesota, Michigan or Wisconsin, where I could spend next Summer for the benefit of my health?

Minneapolis, Hastings, or Duluth, Minn.; Waukesha, or Oconomowoc, Wis.; Petoskey, Grand Traverse, Mackinac, Sault Ste Marie, or Marquette, Mich.

L. S., Stony Ridge, O.: Please let us know through the columns of the BLADE if there is any Government land yet in Michigan, and where are the Government land offices located?

There is yet some Government land in Michigan, mainly in the Upper Peninsula. The Government land offices are at Detroit, East Saginaw, Iron City and Marquette.

J. H., Columbia Furnace, Va.: 1. How long has it been since the creation of the world? 2. Who was the first American botanist?

1. That is the very grave question which geologists and scientific men are now trying to settle. 2. John Banister, of Virginia, who wrote a work on botany in 1688, may probably be considered the first.

J. W. W., Atlica, Wis.: When and how did Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York emancipate their slaves?

Pennsylvania in 1780 provided for the gradual emancipation of her slaves. New York adopted a gradual emancipation act in 1799, and in 1817 passed another act, declaring all slaves free on the 4th of July, 1827. New Jersey provided for gradual emancipation in 1804.

C. E., Mt. Vernon, Ill.: Where was the body of Columbus buried and how often? Whose bones it now rests?

His remains were first deposited in the Convent of St. Francis, were transferred in 1513 to the Carthusian monastery of Las Cuevas; were taken in 1536 to Santo Domingo, and removed to the Cathedral in Havana in 1796, where they now repose.

J. S. H., Bettsville, O., and L. B. Cashier, Altamont, Ill.: The half dollar of 1821 has no extra value. There is no coin collector in Toledo making it a business. E. F. Gamble, 621 South Fifth street, St. Louis, Mo., will send you a list of rare coins and their value on application by mail.

Mrs. C. S., Grand Glade, Ill.: 1. How many directions are there at the poles, i. e., if a person were at either pole would there be east and west, north or south, or would there be one direction alone? 2. What are the three finest mansions on the globe?

1. To every point of the compass. 2. It is supposed that the United States is the first. The two others are in doubt.

G. H., Newton, Mich.: 1. Who pays the expenses of the Guiteau trial on the part of the defense? 2. Is not Henry M. Stanley's name John Thomas? If not, what is it? 3. What are the lost arts? 4. Is D. R. Locke going to Palestine?

1. The Government pays the witness fees. 2. His original name was John Rowlands. 3. Among them are those of embalming, staining glass, hardening copper, etc. 4. Very likely.

A. D. E., Witman, Lane Co., Pa.: 1. What is blue Monday? 2. After whom was the District of Columbia named? 3. If you cut an earthworm into equal parts what will become of it? 4. How did the word skedaddle originate? 5. How did "bulldoze" originate?

1. Washing day. 2. Columbus. 3. Go dead. 4. In the mind of some soldier. 5. It was a cant word first used in Louisiana. The name was taken from a kind of whip in use there.

G. H. S., Gaylord, Mich.: 1. I have a fine four-year-old colt which I find has acquired the habit of crib-biting. What is the cause, and is there any cure? If so, what remedy should be used? 2. Where can I procure the most thorough treatise on horses and their diseases and cure?

To each question we would say that the book entitled "The Horse and His Diseases," published by J. E. Potter & Co., 617 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa., will give you all the required information.

J. M. L. P., Unionville, Putnam Co., Mo.: Please state whether the District of Columbia is within the boundaries of Maryland or not.

The District of Columbia, originally 10 miles square, was ceded to the United States for the seat of Government in 1790 by the States of Virginia and Maryland. In 1846 that part of the District lying on the Virginia side of the Potomac River was retroceded to Virginia. That portion embraces the City of Alexandria.

G. C., Hackberry, Kan.: Which office ranks the highest, General or Lieutenant General, when was the office created, who occupies the offices, and what salary do they receive?

The office of General. Gen. Grant was commissioned on July 25, 1866. When he was elected President William T. Sherman received the appointment. Philip H. Sheridan was made Lieutenant-General March 4, 1869. The General receives $13,500 per year; the Lieutenant-General $11,000.

C. Y. M., Low Moor, Ia.: Would you be so kind as to inform me through your valuable paper which is the largest religious denomination in the world?

The religious divisions of the world are estimated as follows: Roman Catholics, 201,200,000; Protestants, 106,300,000; Eastern Churches, 81,650,000; Buddhists, 340,000,000; Mohammedans, 201,000,000; Brahminism, 175,000,000; followers of Confucius, 80,000,000; Sinto Religion, 14,000,000; Judaism, 7,000,000.

C. M. A., Vermontville, Mich.: How is cut glass made? In what respect is it different from, and what is its value compared with the common article?

Cut glass is from the same materials as other glass. The cutting is done by applying the soft surfaces of flint glass to revolving disks of iron or copper fed with emery. The polishing is done by wooden disks to which pumice or rotten stone is added, and finally by the preparation of tin and lead called putty powder. The cost of the cut glass over other glass is from the value of the labor put upon it. Of late the sand blast has been used for etching and engraving on glass.

F. C. M., Manchester, Mich.: 1. When and by whom was "The Star Spangled Banner" written? "Home Sweet Home," by whom written? 2. What is done with the old postage stamps that are being gathered up, and what are they worth?

1. Francis Scott Key, who was born in Frederick County, Maryland, in 1779, and died in Baltimore in 1843. The poem was suggested and partially written while the author was detained in the British fleet during the bombardment of Fort McHenry, near Baltimore, in 1814. 2. John Howard Payne, born in New York in 1792, and died in Tunis, April 10, 1852. 3. They are for cabinets and museums. Nothing, excepting to collectors.

R. M. C., Taylorstown, Pa.: 1. Please give the hight of the highest building or tower in the world. 2. Does our Government exercise jurisdiction over Mexico or South America? 3. Is it proper to say "We have not received the Garfield portraits, or "We have not received the portraits of Garfield"?

1. The highest tower in the world that is finished is that of the Strasburg Cathedral, in Europe, 468 feet. The two towers of the Cologne Cathedral will, when finished, be each 511 feet in hight. St. Peter's, at Rome, is 448 feet in hight. The great pyramid in Egypt is now 450 feet in perpendicular hight. It was formerly 479 feet. 2. No. 3. Either way is correct.

Subscriber, (no address):
Can you tell me the average weight of the human brain, and how much J. Fisk's brain weighed?

The brain of the adult human male will average in weight about 50 ounces; that of the female about 45 ounces; the maximum weight of the healthy organ is about 64 ounces, and the minimum about 31 ounces. The brain reaches its highest development anatomically at the age of 20 years, which it maintains until 60, after which, in most persons, it begins to decrease in size, with a corresponding decline in the mental powers. We have no data as to Fisk, but think his brain weighed about 60 ounces, probably more.

J. W. E., Aurora, Mo.:
1. When did the Mormon Church first practice polygamy? 2. Did the Republican platform of 1856 have a plank against polygamy? 3. What was the popular vote for Fremont in 1856? 4. Did he carry any States in 1856?

1. About the year 1838, when Joe Smith permitted several women to become his spiritual wives. The first Mormons republished the doctrine of polygamy. 2. The platform declared against the two "twin relics of barbarism," slavery and polygamy. 3-4. 1,341,254 against 1,838,169 for Buchanan and 874,534 for Fillmore. Fremont carried 11 States, viz.: The six New England States, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Iowa and Wisconsin, giving him 114 electoral votes.

R. E. B., North Washington, O.:
1. Will you please inform me when the first printing press was put to practical use? 2. And what means were used prior to that time for printing? 3. Where was the first steam engine put into successful operation?

1. The first printing press erected in England was built by Wm. Caxton in the year 1471, and set up at Westminster. It is recorded that a printing press was improved in Amsterdam in 1601. 2. The art of block printing was practiced by the Chinese several centuries before the Christian era. Kosber, of Kaarlem, and Faust, of Mentz, were early printers in Europe. John Gettenberg invented cut metal types about the year 1444. 3. James Watt, of England, obtained his first patent on his steam engine in 1769. He erected engines on a large scale in 1775.

T. J. T., East Des Moines, Ia.:
Is the Mississippi River a tributary to the Missouri, or the Missouri a tributary to the Mississippi, or which has the largest body of water?

The Missouri is the principal tributary of the Mississippi, but the Missouri is the longer river and discharges a larger volume of water. From the Gulf of Mexico to Lake Itasca, the headwaters of the Mississippi, is 2,616 miles. From the Gulf to the Madison fork of the Missouri is is 4,194 miles, and to Coudersport, Pa., the head of the Allegheny branch of the Ohio is 2,561 miles. The area in squance miles drained by the Missouri is 518,000 square miles; by the Mississippi 169,000 square miles, and by the Ohio and its tributaries, 214,000 square miles. The annual drainage in cubic feet of the Ohio is 5,000,000,000,000; of the Missouri, 3,780,000,000,000; and the Upper Mississippi, 3,500,000,000,000.

D. P. G., Wooster, O.:
What is the exact weight of our silver dollar in grains Troy? In three words give us the present weight of the dollar and that of any other time? Also, the weight of the silver trade dollar?

The dollar weighs 412½ grains Troy; half dollar 206¼. The national coinage provided for in 1786 made the weight of the dollar in fine silver 375 64-100 grains Troy, half dollars and smaller coins in proportion. In 1792 the dollar was made to weigh 416 grains. The law of 1837 made the standard of fineness for gold and silver the same as the French 900-1000, and the weight of the silver dollar was made 412½ grains. In 1853 the weight of the half dollar was reduced to 192 grains, and smaller coins in proportion. The dollar was continued at the same weight, and was therefore worth 7 42-100 per cent more than the other silver coins. The silver coins of 1853 were the "wade dollar" 420 grains, a half dollar 192 9-10 grains, the quarter and dime respectively one-half and one-fifth the weight of the weight of the half dollar. The act establishing the present coins e was passed in February, 1878.

F. F., Oconto, Wis.:
1. When was Crystal Palace in England built, and for what purpose? Please give a brief description of it. 2. Please give a recipe for polishing gold and silver that has become blackened and soiled.

1. In 1851. It was of iron and glass, and was for the general exhibition of the manufactures of the world. 2. A polishing powder for gold is made by mixing 70 parts of sesquioxide of iron (iron rust) with 30 parts of sal-ammoniac. To prepare it, dissolve iron in muriatic acid, and treat it with liquid ammonia until a precipitate is no longer formed. The precipitate is collected on a filter, and, without washing, is dried at such a temperature that the adhering sal-ammoniac shall not be volatilized. Gold may be thoroughly cleaned by immersion for a few seconds in a weak solution of ammonia. Then wash in soap and water. To clean silver moisten some finely powdered whiting or Paris white with hartshorn, rub the silver into it, let it dry, then polish it with chamois leather. Or mix two teaspoonfuls of ammonia in a quart of soapsuds. Put in the silverware and wash it, using an old tooth brush or nail brush for the purpose.

Reader, Leavenworth, Ind.:
Please give in the columns of your paper a sketch of Adah Isaacs Menken.

Her maiden name was Dolores Adios Fuertos. She was born near New Orleans in 1835. Her father was a Spanish Jew, and her mother a native of Bordeaux. At the age of seven she lost her father and went on the stage as a dancsuse; afterward went to Havana and Mexico, where she became a great favorite. She made her debut in "Fazio," in New Orleans, in 1858, and as "Mazeppa," in San Francisco, in 1863. In 1856 she married John Isaacs Menken; in 1859 she married Heenan, the pugilist, from whom she was afterward divorced; and in 1861 she married R. H. Newell (Orpheus C. Kerr), which alliance was also speedily followed by a separation. In 1860 she performed in New York. In the early part of the civil war she played in the Southern theaters; afterwards in London and Paris, to crowded houses. She owed her success to a beautiful form and her discrimination in choosing pieces which enabled her to exhibit its attractiveness to the greatest advantage. She wrote a volume of poems entitled "Memories," under the signature of "Indigina"; and in 1867 "Infelicia," said to have been edited by the poet Swinburne. She died in Paris, August 10, 1868.

J. H. S., Aurora, Mo.:
Will you be so kind as to inform me of the origin of the names of the different days of the week? Also, when and by what authority the Christian Sunday was changed from the Jewish Sabbath?

Sunday—Roman *dies Solis*, or day of the Sun. The keeping of the day as sacred dates from the beginning of Christianity. Its first official recognition was from an edict by the Emperor Constantine in the year 321. Monday—German Montag, the day of the Moon. it derives its designation from the Romans, *dies Lunæ*. Tuesday—Roman *dies Martis*, from the planet Mars. Its present name is derived from Tiw, the Anglo-Saxon God of War. Wednesday—named from Wooden, or Odin, the principal God of Scandinavian authority. Thursday was the *dies Iovis* of the Roman calendar, and sacred in the northern mythology to the thunderer Thor, from whom it is named. It is called in the German Thunderer's Day. Friday—Roman *dies Veneris*, or the day of Venus, called by the Saxons Friday, or day of Frigga, the wife of Odin. Saturday—Roman *dies Saturni*, or Saturn's day, from whence it derives its name. The other parts of your question has been recently answered.

J. M. W., Deersville, O.:
Please give a brief history of the Molly Maguires. Also state what security depositors in National Banks have for their deposits.

The Molly Maguires are men who belong to a secret oath-bound organization among the miners in Pennsylvania, which they claim has for its object the securing of remunerative wages, as well as being a counteracting force against the exactions of those who own or work the mines. As far as the general public can determine, there are certain features of their rules and by-laws that are not uncommon in those of other established labor societies, while there are others that are to be condemned. They are unrelenting to those who betray their secrets, and odium has been brought upon the organization by the excesses of certain of their members, who went so far as to commit murder. A detective from Pinkerton's agency went to Pennsylvania, worked among the miners and in the end succeeded in arresting several of the "Mollies," and after trial certain of them were condemned to death and hanged. The name "Molly Maguires" is derived, it is said, from an act that was committed in Ireland. An old lady named Maguire having two sons, rented a place from a landlord, who demanded the rent at a time when the young men were unable to pay it. They told the landlord their situation, but instead of listening to their proposition to pay as soon as they could obtain the money, the landlord had their mother evicted, and being in feeble health, she died from exposure. This act so incensed the Maguires that they at once procured guns, and lying in wait, killed the landlord and made their escape. 2. No more security than in any private bank.

W. M. C., Abilene, Kans.:
1. Please tell us something about the Children's Crusade. 2. If you have space give an account of "The Mammoth Cave." 3. Tell something about the origin and history of the American flag.

1. In the Spring of 1212 a French peasant boy named Stephen preached a crusade of boys. Though the enterprise was condemned by the University of Paris and by royal edict, nevertheless several thousand boys, by some estimated as high as 30,000, embarked at Marseilles in August of that year. They were shipwrecked on the island of San Pietro, and the greater part perished; the rest were sold into slavery to the Mahommedans. A similar expedition, advocated by a peasant boy named Nicholas, in Germany, mustered at Cologne; but after various disasters, it was abandoned. 2. Answered last week. 3. The official origin of the "grand union" flag is involved in obscurity. At the time of its adoption at Cambridge the colonies still acknowledged the legal rights of the mother country, and therefore retained the blended crosses of St. George and St. Andrews, changing only the field of the old ensign for the 13 stripes emblematic of their union. The colors of the stripes may have been suggested by the red flag of the army and the white one of the navy, previously in use. These 13 stripes are supposed to have been used first on a banner presented in 1774 or 1775 to the Philadelphia troop of light horse by Capt. Abraham Markoe, and still in the possession of that troop. After the declaration of independence the emblems of British union became inappropriate, but they were retained in the flag until the following year. Congress resolved on June 14, 1777, "that the flag of the 13 United States be 13 stripes alternate red and white; that the union be 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." This is the first recorded legislative action for the adoption of a national flag. The resolution was not promulgated officially until September 3, although the newspapers published it a month earlier. It is supposed that the flag was unfurled first by Paul Jones on the Ranger, to the command of which he was appointed on the same day that the resolution regarding the flag was passed. It is not known by whom the stars were suggested. By some they have been ascribed to John Adams, and by others it has been urged that the entire flag was borrowed from the coat of arms of the Washington family; but both conjectures are without proof, and the latter is improbable. The 13 stars of the flag of 1777 were arranged in a circle, although no form was prescribed officially. The flag thus adopted remained unchanged till 1794, when, on motion of Sen. Bradley of Vermont, which State, with Kentucky, had been admitted into the Union, it was resolved that from and after May 1, 1795, "the flag of the United States be 15 stripes alternate red and white, that the union be 15 stars, white in a blue field." This was the flag used in the war of 1812-'14. The act made no provision for future alterations, and none were made till 1818, although several new States had meanwhile been admitted into the Union.

Information Wanted.

R. McElroy, Kendall Creek, McKenna Co., Pa., would be pleased to hear of Thomas McIlroy.

E. B. Guin, Waynside, Ala., would be pleased to ascertain where he can purchase the best kind of a cotton gin.

John Canaga, New Philadelphia, O., inquires for the address of J. Sykes Ely, or G. B. Weed, of the 120th O. V.

Jonathan Sadbaker, Swanton, Fulton Co., O., desires the address of John Williams, Asst Surgeon 10th O. V. I.

G. Fowler, Pens Ranch, Ellsworth Co., Kan., would like to learn the address of Dennis H. Williams, formerly Captain of Co. D, 43d O. V. V. I.

T. Ellison, Cook's Mill, Coles Co., Ill., would be pleased to hear of a Dr. Farris, from North Easter, N. Y., who was through his portion of Illinois in 1880, in the employ of the Government in connection with the census.

L. B. Webster, Rutland, Vt., would like the address of Col. Wm. F. Lynch, Capt. Lawrence Collins, Co. B, 1st Lieut. Jas. Cassey, Co. B, or of any member of Co. H, 58th Ill. Inft., who were with the command in 1862.

Jos. B. Culberson, Grand Rapids, Wood Co., O., would like any information regarding Lieut. John S. Odare, Co. D, 97th O. V. I.; also the names of the surgeons in charge of hospitals 8 and 15 in Nashville, Tenn., in 1861.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If A. Phillips will give his full postoffice address the matter of extension of time from January 3, 1882, will be attended to.

If P. H. McHolsky, of Doniphan County, Kan., will give his full address, his complaint will be rectified.

If Mrs. E. LeBallister, of Stanwood, will give her full address, the proper credit will be given on her subscription.

Letter containing 30c, signed George M. Meyers, no order, postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Lake City, Ks., book called "Me" wanted, no name signed to letter.

Letter from Oxford, Ind., signed A. R. Gwin, orders the BLADE for Nelson Cox, but contained no money.

If Mrs. I. Shoemaker, box 19, will give her full address we will do all we can to help the matter.

If Jared R. Johnson will give his full postoffice address the back numbers will be sent.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Brighton, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for A. Millhrem, signed by J. E. Lytle.

Letter containing 50c, for sample copies sent by Rev. N. Gilbert, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

If Harry L. Lanphear will give his full postoffice address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Grantsville, no County or State, signed W. H. Howe.

If James H. Haskins, Montrose, will give his full postoffice address, the change will be made.

Letter containing $1.25, signed "O. K.," no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Lafayette, no County or State, signed S. A. Bradley.

The Soteldo Tragedy.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—From the testimony which was laid before them the Grand Jury could not avoid presenting young Soteldo for assault with intent to kill. There is excellent reason for believing, however, that when trial is had it will clearly appear that Mr. Soteldo, the elder, did not visit the Republican office with any intention whatever of making a deadly assault, or, in fact, any assault, but that he went to show good evidence why the brutal attacks upon him had better cease. There is also a strong reason for believing that young Soteldo did not attempt to fire until he saw his brother shot.

It is now known absolutely, and the proof exists to show it, that the story given to the public by those about the Republican office on the night of the shooting will be very seriously damaged at the trial.

Undertaking Profitable.

Boston Globe.

The only paying business, as far as the Panama Canal is concerned, is that of an undertaker. Up to date 78 canal-officers and over 1,000 men have died there. These facts are sworn to.

An Ex-Consul's Story.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

A late United States Consul at one of the English inland ports, who is now a private resident of New York relates the following interesting story. He objects, for private reasons, to having his name published *but authorizes the author to substantiate his statement*, and if necessary, to refer to him, in his private capacity, and person seeking such reference. Referring to his wishes, I hereby present his statement in almost the exact language in which he gave it to me.

C. M. FARMER,
1690 Third avenue, New York.

"On my last voyage home from England, some three years ago, in one of the Cunard steamers, I noticed one morning, when a few days out of port, a young man hobbling about on the upper deck, supported by crutches, and seeming to move with extreme difficulty and no little pain. He was well dressed and of exceedingly handsome countenance, but his limbs were somewhat emaciated and his face very sallow and bore the traces of long suffering. As he seemed to have no attendant or companion, he at once attracted my sympathies, and I went up to him as he leaned against the taffrail looking out on the foaming track which the steamer was making.

"'Excuse me, my young friend,' I said, touching him gently on the shoulder, 'you appear to be an invalid and hardly able or strong enough to trust yourself unattended on an ocean voyage; but if you require any assistance I am a robust and healthy man and shall be glad to help you.'

"'You are very kind,' he replied, in a weak voice, 'but I require no present aid beyond my crutches, which enable me to pass from my stateroom up here to get the benefit of the sunshine and the sea breeze.'

"'You have been a great sufferer, no doubt,' said I, 'and I judge that you have been afflicted with that most troublesome disease—rheumatism, whose prevalence and intensity seem to be on an alarming increase both in England and America.'

"'You are right,' he answered; 'I have been its victim for more than a year, and after failing to find relief from medical skill have lately tried the Springs of Carlsbad and Vichy. But they have done me no good and I am now on my return home to Missouri to die, I suppose. I shall be content if life is spared to me to reach my mother's presence. She is a widow and I am her only child.'

"There was a pathos in his speech which affected me profoundly and awakened in me a deeper sympathy than I had felt before. I had no words to answer him, and stood silently beside him watching the snowy wake of the ship. While thus standing my thoughts reverted to a child—a 10-year-old boy—of a neighbor of mine residing near my consulate residence, who had been cured of a stubborn case of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, and I remembered that the steward of the ship had told me the day before that he had cured himself of a very severe attack of gout in New York just before his last voyage by the use of the same remedy. I at once left my young friend and went below to find the steward. I not only found him off duty, but discovered that he had a bottle of the Oil in his locker, which he had carried across the ocean in case of another attack. He readily parted with it on my representation, and hurrying up again, I soon persuaded the young man to allow me to take him to his berth and apply the remedy. After doing so I covered him up snugly in bed and requested him not to get up until I should see him again. That evening I returned to his stateroom and found him sleeping peacefully and breathing gently. I roused him and inquired how he felt. 'Like a new man,' he answered with a grateful smile. 'I feel no pain and am able to stretch my limbs without difficulty. I think I'll get up.' 'No, don't get up to-night,' I said, 'but let me rub you again with the Oil, and in the morning you will be able to go above.' 'All right,' he said, laughing. I then applied the Oil again, rubbing his knees, ankles and arms thoroughly, until he said he felt as if he had a mustard poultice all over his body. I then left him. The next morning when I went upon the deck for a breezy promenade, according to my custom, I found my patient waiting for me with a smiling face, and without his crutches, although he limped in his movements, but without pain. I don't think I ever felt so happy in my life. To make a long story short, I attended him closely during the rest of the voyage—some four days—applying the Oil every night, and guarding him against too much exposure to the fresh and damp breezes, and on landing at New York, he was able, without assistance, to mount the hotel omnibus, and go to the Astor House. I called on him two days later, and found him actually engaged in packing his trunk, preparatory to starting West for his home, that evening. With a bright and grateful smile he welcomed me, and pointing to a little box carefully done up in thick brown paper, which stood upon the table, he said: 'My good friend, can you guess what that is?' 'A present for your sweetheart,' I answered. 'No,' he laughed, 'but it is a dozen bottles of St. Jacob's Oil, which I have just purchased from Hudnut, the druggist, across the way, and I am taking them home to show my good mother what has saved her son's life and restored him to her in health. And with it I would like to carry you along also, to show her the face of him without whom, I should probably never have tried it. If you should ever visit the little Village of Sedalia, in Missouri, Charlie Townsend and his mother will welcome you to their little home, with hearts full of gratitude, and they will show you a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil enshrined in a silver and gold casket, which we shall keep as a purse for ornament as well as memento of our meeting on the Cunard steamer.'

"We parted, after an hour's pleasant chat, with mutual good-will and esteem, and a few weeks afterwards I received a letter from him telling me he was in perfect health and containing many graceful expressions of his affectionate regards."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

KATE CHASE

No Longer Mrs Gov. Sprague—Final Scenes in the Divorce Case.

Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 21.—Before the consel in the Sprague divorce case got to work to-day there was a half hour's consultation in the jury-room. Gov. Sprague was accompanied by Willie, who has grown to be quite a man, and is the exact likeness of his father.

Mr. Britton announced that Mr. Sprague's connsel were ready to proceed. Mr. Clarke said that he was instructed on behalf of Gov. Sprague to withdraw the latter's cross-b ll for a divorce. Judge Potter at once entered upon the records the withdrawal of the petition. When this had been done Mr. Britton said:

"In harmony with the suggestion made by the Court, we ask to amend so as to strike out and expunge from the original petition filed by Mrs. Sprague all accusations of criminality contained therein."

Judge Hoadly, at the suggestion of the Court, took a pen and carefully struck out all of the sensational and scandalous matter in the bill. Then the formal proof of the marriage, desertion and non-support was put in. Mr. Britton submitted the marriage certificate, which was dated at Providence, November 12, 1863, and signed by the Right Rev. Thomas M. Clark, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Rhode Island. To conform to the requirements of the law, two witnesses were sworn and gave evidence that the Governor had deserted and failed to provide for the support of the wife. There was no cross-examination of these witnesses, no evidence was submitted by the defense, and Mr. Britton rested his case.

Judge Hoadly informed the Court that the Governor wished to retain his son and Mrs. Sprague the three daughters and said that the wife would like to have the option of resuming her maiden name. Judge Porter said that in matters of this kind he always hesitated, especially when there were children. Judge Hoadly added that perhaps Mrs. Sprague might not desire to resume her maiden name. As a matter of fact, he had not talked with her on that subject. She did, however, desire to reserve the right to apply for alimony until Gov. Sprague had got out of his present financial difficulty. To this the Court assented, took the papers in the case, and will enter a formal decree in a day or two.

After the Governor, his counsel and his wife's attorneys had signed articles of agreement—the nature of which was kept private, but which no doubt arranges for the removal of the personal effects of Mrs. Sprague and her children from Narragansett Pier—the Governor and his boy set out for Canonchet, in whose halls she footsteps of his wife will never be heard again.

MORMONISM.

A Methodist Minister from Salt Lake Delivers a Discourse on the Subject.

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—The Rev. C. L. Pierce, a Methodist minister from Salt Lake City, preached Sunday evening in the Methodist Church at Evanston on "Mormonism," and he presented the subject in a new and perhaps unusual light. He said first that the Mormons were not generally in sympathy with their own church, and that polygamy, especially, was distasteful and hateful to them. The women, while they professed to like it, escaped from it whenever they could; parents were anxious to send their children to gentile schools, and the children evinced so early and so strong an antipathy for the church that in the coming generation the Mormons and the institution of polygamy had no more any hope. It was from the immigrants, the perpetual influx of new population from foreign climes, that the Government must guard. The Edmunds bill was good as far as it went, the speaker thought, but Congress should go further and take under consideration the immigration of people who come from afar and know nothing of what they are coming to until they arrive at Salt Lake, when it is too late to draw back. The speaker dwelt at length upon the extreme anxiety of most parents in the Mormon Church, that their children should be educated outside it, and with the necessity of supplying them with schools. There was no danger to be apprehended from forcible resistance of the sect, though the speaker had seen enough to convince him that the leaders in the church were not equal to the Government of the United States. The leaders, he said, are arrant cowards, who love and bluster, but do nothing. Even Brigham Young, in his lifetime, did not dare to disregard the summons of the United States Court, but appeared and pleaded "not guilty" to the charge of polygamy.

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That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MARCH 2.

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Circulation this Week, 81,000

TO THE FRIENDS OF THE BLADE.

We request every friend of the BLADE to send us the names and address of at least 10 people who do not take the great Weekly. We want them within three weeks, and the more we get the better we shall like it.

A postal card will do. The BLADE appears in a complete new dress this week, and it will be the best, as it is now the largest and cheapest Weekly published.

Within a few weeks we shall commence the new story "Throne and Scaffold," by EARNEST WARREN, the strongest novel of old English days ever written.

Send us the names of your friends. We want them all and will do them good.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

Mr. D. R. LOCKE deals with Switzerland this week, and as usual, carries the reader along with him through scenes of intense natural and historic interest, upon which he comments *en passant* in his characteristic shrewd, practical, but withal humorous way. The letter will be found as fresh and breezy, and yet as instructive as any that has preceded it.

REDPATH'S LETTER.

Mr. JAMES L. REDPATH writes this week of Lords LUCCAN and LEITRIM, and makes those aristocrats appear in a very sorry light. They are types of Irish landlords, and their proceedings are a sample of those which have made Ireland the home of wide-spread misery.

THE GREAT PYRAMID.

We publish, this week the second of Col. J. RALSTON SKINNER'S series of articles on "The Great Pyramid." It opens up the subject very entertainingly with an important contribution on the etymology of a number of common words in our language, and it gives a clear picture of the Valley of the Nile and the Egyptians to the ancient world. It is an important paper.

"THRONE AND SCAFFOLD."

This brilliantly fascinating story will be begun some time this month, as soon as our subscription list assumes the stability that will warrant it. It will be beyond doubt one of the most vividly interesting serials that ever appeared in any paper. Its author—Mr. ERNEST WARREN—is a leading English writer, and his stories have all been signal successes, as this one will be.

THE Mormons have about 1,000 missionaries in this country and elsewhere proselyting.

SEND in the names of your friends, that we may send them a specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE.

THE Chicago *Tribune* and the New York *Sun* are both strongly opposed to the reduction of the whisky tax.

THEY talk now of a ticket for 1884 to be composed of "JIM BLAINE, of Maine, and JOE BROWNE, of Georgia." A ticket of two J. B's was elected in 1856, and is generally regarded as about the worst investment the people of the United States ever made.

IT is said that one result of ARTHUR'S deliberate movements in the matter of making appointments has been to considerably diminish the crowd of office-seekers at the White House. He has really, whether intentionally or not, taken quite a step forward in Civil Service Reform.

SOMEBODY has slipt the shackle off Col. FRED GRANT'S able jaw, and he is talking now about Mr. CONKLING being "too great a man for the Supreme Court," and "he can do much more good to the country in other positions." This is the first time we have heard from this sagacious veteran since his fluent tongue was ruining his father's chances in the Chicago Covention.

PRINCE LEOPOLD has been made a Colonel on the eve of his marriage. His wife need not fear that this will take her from his side; there is nothing military or warlike about a British Colonel. It is the most peaceful sinecure known to any military establishment in the world. A British regiment is always commanded by a Lieutenant Colonel. The Colonelcy is held by some titled nobody, who draws $5,000 a year out of the Treasury for doing it. This is why LEOPOLD is made a Colonel. The $5,000 a year will come in very handily to pay house rent, gas bills, etc.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

POLITICALLY the week has been a very disheartening one. Not since the War has the Republican party received three such blows in the same time as were given it by the nomination of ex-Sen. CONKLING to the Supreme Court, the placing of Gen. GRANT on the Retired list, and the announcement of the determination of the President and Cabinet to replace FITZ-JOHN PORTER upon the roll of the Army with the rank of Colonel, and pay from the date of cashiering. To all three of these projects the great mass of the Republican party is determinedly hostile, and they mark the setting back of the hands of the clock in a way that could hardly be done otherwise. None of them would have been possible had it not been for GUITEAU'S bullet. They are all in direct opposition to that expression of the popular will which made JAMES A. GARFIELD President. They take on an additional offensiveness from their being committed in ostentatious defiance of that popular sentiment. But we have the consolation of knowing that no one ever defies public sentiment with impunity. It is sowing in the wind, reaping in the wirlwind, is sure to follow.

BUT little of importance was done in Congress. In the Senate the main thing was the passage of the bill to put Gen. GRANT on the retired list with the pay and allowances of a General. The House is still occupied with the appointment. The Memorial services in honor of the late President occupied the attention of Congress on Monday.

THE tone of the financial market was hardly an improvement on that of the previous week. There was an evident improvement at first, and the prices strengthened greatly, but the first day was not ended before the desire to realize on holdings became so apparent that prices receded sharply. Tuesday followed with even a more decided depression, but a desire to close up short contracts served to stiffen figures in the last dealings. Wednesday was a holiday, and there was a hope that during the day there would be deliberation and consultations among large operators that would result in a more steady market for Thursday. Such hopes, however, were doomed to disappointment. On Thursday morning the market opened quiet and rather hopeful, but sales were quickly renewed and prices rapidly declined, so rapidly that a rally became a speculative necessity for operators of the "short" as well as those for the "long" account, and before the close of the day the flood of stocks happily was damned by some brilliantly executed orders to stop the decline at any cost. Friday found a steadier market, yet for a greater part of the day a skeptical one, and the day ended with a rather hopeful feeling prevailing. Saturday's market was feverish and uncertain until Lake Shore again took the lead in an advance, and suddenly rose to 113½; in closing at 112¾ it is almost the only important stock that records a gain for the week. The transactions for the week (five days) amounts to 2,470,369 shares, against 2,220,000 shares for the preceding week, and 1,370,000 shares for the week preceding that. As a general rule the highest prices were made early on Monday morning, and the lowest either on Thursday or Friday morning. At the close the markets were far from being settled, but were feverish, and the coming week is not generally anticipated with that degree of hopefulness which imparts confidence.

ONE of the most exciting events of the week in Great Britain was the taking of the oath by BRADLAUGH in spite of all opposition. The original trouble, it will be remembered, was caused by his refusal to take the prescribed oath. He was then unceremoniously hustled out. At the assembling of the Parliament for the present session he announced his willingness to take it, when a majority of members, breaking over party lines, set to work to prevent him from doing what a few months before they had insisted he should do. Last Tuesday he defied the House, and took the oath without the assistance of the Clerk, and Wednesday on the motion of NORTHCOTE, Conservative, BRADLAUGH was expelled by a vote of 291 to 83. GLADSTONE, while maintaining that the House had gone beyond its powers in preventing BRADLAUGH from taking the oath, conceded that the latter's conduct was an act of flagrant disobedience. The next thing will probably be his re-election by his constituents, in which case the House will be placed in a most embarrassing position.

A committee was appointed in the House of Lords last week to inquire into the workings of the Land Act, whereupon Mr. GLADSTONE immediately gave notice in the House of Commons that he should move that such inquiry would be injurious to the interests of good government in Ireland. Tis is regarded as a censure of the House of Lords, which, however, persists in its action. It has been rumored that this action will lead to Mr. GLADSTONE'S resignation, but this has again been denied.

IN Russia the topic of interest continues to be the trial of the Nihilist conspirators. It is declared that the trial has been conducted without any show of justice to the accused. The Court evidently sits to convict, according to correspondents, and not more than a score of persons beside the officials are allowed to be present, and they only to give it the air of a public trial. The prosecuting officer himself intervened to prevent the President of the court from ruling that the prisoners should not consult with their own counsel on the evidence which had been given. Meanwhile the prisoners conduct themselves with the utmost boldness, boldly declaring what part they had taken, even when the legal evidence against them was very small.

THE famous Natural Bridge has been sold again, this time by the Allegany Coal & Iron Company, to H. C. PARSONS, for $55,000. It has frequently changed hands at figures varying between $15,000 and the present price. The object of the purchaser is to organize a new company to be called the Natural Bridge Forest Company, to insure more extensive improvements. The property contains nearly 1,200 acres, a large part of which is original forest. It lies in the great circle of hills lifted 600 feet above the valley, and 1,400 feet above the sea. From the highest point there is a view of the Blue Ridge for 70 miles, and the place will form a shaded and breezy Summer resort, convenient to Lynchburg and Richmond, Danville and New York. The Natural Bridge is 215 feet high, and with a span of about 80 feet, and is 60 feet wide, carrying a wide road, and has long been classed among the wonders of this country.

THE MONUMENTAL FRAUD.

The mass of evidence which has been brought out in response to the request of Dr. G. A. GESSNER for testimony in regard to the conduct of the worthless STURGIS at Guntown is simply appalling. It even goes far beyond the terrible disaster which was provoked by his wretched conduct on that fatal June 10, 1864. More important even than the fearful loss of life, property, and honor which the Nation suffered at his miserable hands is the indictment of the whole system of officering our Army, which brings such malefactors into places where they can do such infinite harm, maintains them there after they have done their worst, and even showers further honors upon them.

Had SAMUEL D. STURGIS been a brave, loyal, zealous man, and simply committed a terrible blunder at Guntown, while trying to do his duty, he would have gone into history with as generous judgment upon him as was visited upon BURNSIDE for Fredericksburg.

But there is nothing of this kind to mitigate the harshness of the verdict against STURGIS. He first appears in the history of the War as commanding a company of regulars at Fort Smith, Ark. The evidence concurs that he was more than doubtful which course to take, for his sympathies were pro-Slavery and Southern, while his birth and family were Northern. It is charged that he punished a member of his command with the greatest severity for expressing strong Uniod sentiments.

Finally, for some reason, STURGIS decided to hold on to the commission which he had, and was shortly made a Major. This did not change his sentiments, for as late as 1862 he declaimed, in the presence of no less a person than Col. RUTHERFORD B. HAYES, against the right of the Government to make war on the South. At that time STURGIS was wearing the double stars of a Major-General in the United States Army, and was commanding a division in active service.

STURGIS'S name appears in the history of the battle of Wilson Creek, when he commanded the regulars who were in reserve. It does not appear that he took any part in the fight, and the united testimony is that his orders to retreat after the death of the gallant LYON threw away all the fruits of victory, which had been dearly purchased by the loss of that magnificleader and many other valuable lives.

We next hear of STURGIS commanding a division in the Army of the Potomac. In this capacity he theoretically participated in the battles of Second Bull Run, Antietam and Fredericksburg, but we can find nowhere any mention of his actual presence on the field, and we are constrained to the belief that he was only "constructively present," according to West Point practices in dealing out honors. At all events, his division never did anything to win notice, and he left the Army of the Potomac, as he did every other command he held, in such a way as to imply a desire on the part of his superiors to get rid of him.

He was then unloaded on the Army of the Ohio as Chief of Cavalry, in which capacity he did nothing, and paralyzed a magnificent corps by his worthlessness. The General commanding the Army of the Ohio, speedily unloaded him upon the General commanding the Army of the Tennessee, and this one made the worst possible use of him, by giving him an independent command.

The result was Guntown.

Guntown was not a battle, it was a mere *battue*, like those constructed by European huntsmen, where great herds of animals are led by decoys into some place where they can be slaughtered at ease. In this *battue* STURGIS acted as the decoy, and led a magnificent division into a trap, in which he left 4,000 men, all his artillery, and an immensely valuable train. He played the part of decoy well, for there was not any moment the slightest risk of his suffering any of the evils to which he was consigning his dupes, and while the poor wretches who had the misfortune to be under his command were being hunted down and shot like wolves, as they tried to fly to a place of safety, STURGIS was back in his old haunts in the Memphis bar-rooms, interesting himself only in the composition of cocktails, and the execution of fancy "shots" at billiards.

It was the most infamous conduct on the part of a commanding General that occurred during the war.

Yet when the brutally sacrificed volunteers demanded an inquiry into the circumstances of the case, West Pointism had sufficient force to smother the investigation, and STURGIS escaped without punishment—with hardly a word of censure. Instead of being held up to the obloquy of the Nation, he was simply sent to Covington—"on waiting orders," and remained there, drawing his General's pay until the close of the War, when he was promoted to the command of a fine cavalry regiment, and was recently given one of the snuggest berths in the Army—that of Governor of the Soldiers' Home at Washington.

But there is some show for justice overtaking him. His mismanagement of the Soldiers' Home has brought him before Congress, and the opportunity is now ripe for movement of the Guntown survivors to make him expiate, in some degree, his manifold sins against them and the Nation.

THE Vicksburg *Herald* in speaking of the proposed Blaine-Brown party, says:

> Whether it is authoritative or not, it is being noised abroad that Mr. Blaine is favorable to an extremely liberal policy toward the South. Those who prefer the material development of this section to mere party slavery, wish to see men of that kind encouraged.

This is among the absurd survivals of the War era. Mr. BLAINE can have no more liberal policy toward the South, than that of any other man. There can be no policy—liberal or otherwise—toward the South, for the very simple reason that that section stands now on precisely the same basis as any other part of the Nation, and it is as foolish to think of a peculiar policy for it as it would be for Ohio or Illinois. We are all in the same boat, now, and the chances are very good for our staying there.

THE officers of the French cavalry are, according to the London *Times*, Royalists —*i. e.*, Legitimists or Orleanists; those of the other arms Republicans, the artillery especially. This accounts for the fact that the French cavalry has always been nearly worthless.

MESSRS. BRADY, DORSEY, and the rest of the savory clique, do not feel as balmy in temper and cheerful as during the Winter. Spring does not come to them clothed with pleasant anticipations.

Now what is the President going to do on "Me, Too, PLATT?"

THE NOMINATION OF CONKLING.

The astonishment with which every body has received the news of the nomination of ROSCOE CONKLING to the Supreme Court, is the most significant criticism that could be made upon it. That his name had not occurred to any one in connection with the vacancy among the Supreme Justices, is strong presumption against the fitness of the appointment.

The profession of the law, it is proudly maintained by those engaged in it, involves the highest form of intelligence and intellectual activity. They are also fond of repeating the maxim that "the law is a jealous mistress, and will tolerate no rivals,"—that is, the lawyer who is to take even a respectable stand among his legal brethren, must devote himself entirely to his profession, and have no distractions, no aims or aspirations outside of it. The Supreme Court is the most exalted judicial tribunal in the Nation—perhaps in the world. It is obvious that it should be composed of the finest legal minds in the Nation, carefully chosen by the natural selection which comes from the winnowing of active professional competition. That is, its members should by all means be selected from those whose abilities have won for them an undenied position in the front ranks of their profession.

Mr. CONKLING does not satisfy this requirement in any sense. He is a man of undeniable ability it is true, but there has been no manifestation of that ability in a legal way. So far from being recognized as among the first lawyers of the Nation he has no standing whatever as a lawyer. Nor if we accept the unanimous testimony of the profession on the point, is it possible for him to attain at his age, sufficient legal knowledge to fit him for the position. He has spent the hey-day of his manhood and his powers in acquiring a very different sort of knowledge. He left the law 30 years ago. He was then a promising, but as yet only a promising, lawyer. As he has since then devoted all his powers to politics, he is probably a poorer lawyer than when he left the practice. This defect is simply irremediable. The late Chief Justice CHASE was a man of much higher intellectual endowment than CONKLING, and he was eminent as a lawyer before he became engrossed in politics. Yet every lawyer will say that every day he was on the bench CHASE showed how much his active political career had injured him as a lawyer and a Judge. If this was true of CHASE, how infinitely more so it will be of CONKLING.

Mr. CONKLING not having the standing as a lawyer to even suggest his name for appointment to the Supreme Court, it follows that this appointment was simply the bestowal of a high-salaried life-office upon a political worker, as a reward for partizan service. This is offensive to the majority of the dominant party, because much of that partizan work has been directed against it, and it is rewarding a malcontent for being schismatic. When this reward takes the form of elevating an unfit man to the august Supreme Bench, it becomes very offensive.

THE PHILADELPHIA ELECTION.

The uprising of the honest people of Philadelphia against the corrupt ring which has dominated the City's government for so long has been rewarded by an overwhelming victory.

Nothing could exceed the corruption of the Ring. It was as thoroly vicious as the Tweed Ring, but lacked the magnificent audacity of the New York municipal thieves. The most fruitful source of plunder was the "Gas Trust," an institution peculiar to Philadelphia. Some years ago the City bought out all the gas companies doing business in its limits, and went into the business of making gas itself. Of course this was on a large scale, and though for a while the business was honestly conducted, it soon became the prey of politicians, and the source of the most gigantic corruption.

For years it has not only paid enormous sums to the thieves who got into its administration, but it supplied all the money needed for campaign purposes and coal enough to enable all of the Ring candidates to carry their Wards, by a judicious distribution of fuel among the voters.

The honest citizens began a determined warfare against the municipal thieves two years ago, and the fight has been exceedingly bitter. The citizens gained on the rascals at every election, however, until previous to this one they had secured nearly a tie vote in the Select and Common Councils, where all the power of control is lodged. The election, which took place on Tuesday, completely overwhelmed the thieves, and now the work of reformation will begin in earnest.

THE OYSTER WAR.

War virtually exists between the "sovereign" States of Maryland and Virginia. It is not a question of nitrate beds and guano deposits, as is the quarrel between Peru and Chili, but of oyster beds. Virginia and Maryland, which are about the size and strength of the South American combatants, have quarreled over these and boundaries for a longer time even than the South Pacific powers have kept up their feud. Now hostilities have taken a form so active that there is no telling where, under the timid policy of the Administration, they may be carried. The Governor of Virginia is cruising the Chesapeake Bay with a fleet of three armed ships, and spreads consternation every where among the predatory oystermen from Maryland. The natural course of such an expedition is to eventually pursue the enemy to his lair, and ravage the places that give him abode and shelter. We must not be surprised therefore to hear of Baltimore and Annapolis being laid waste by the guns of the Virginia Navy, of the Governor of Maryland being carried prisoner to Richmond, and of the forcible annexation of the Bay and River Counties of Maryland, as "indemnity for the past, and security for the future." Of course, anybody who would dare say a word against such high-handed measures would be open to the charge of having a corrupt interest in the Maryland oyster beds, and of trying to make political capital for 1884.

A WRITER in the Atlanta *Constitution*, remarks upon the growth of an industry in the South that was comparatively unknown a few years ago. This is the establishment of mills to press oil out of cotton seed. A year or two ago there were about 16, and now there are 67 which last year worked up 180,000 tons, obtaining $2 500,000 worth of what had always before been wasted.

THE Cape Cod Folks, who consider themselves libeled in the novel of that name, are pushing their suits against the publishers for $20,000 damages.

THE LEAVEN WORKS.

The Mormon question has never come before the people with the force which it has now, and there has never before been the strong pressure against polygamy. All over the country meetings are being held denouncing the practice and condemning the policy of the Government which has thus far allowed this defiance of the laws of the land, and even permitted an open violator to take part in the highest deliberative body of the Nation.

That day has forever passed. The apathy of the people has gone, and strong indignation usurped its place, an indignation that will not be appeased until decided measures are taken looking to the wiping out of this shameful disgrace from our land. Political trickstering may delay action somewhat, but it cannot prevent it as it has done in the past. Mormon money, upon whose potency BRIGHAM YOUNG relied so implicitly, cannot much longer retain its power, wonderful as that has been.

It is not impossible that the application of force may be followed by bloodshed. They declare themselves willing to die in defence of their cherished institution. But should this be so, it is no reason why the evil should be permitted to go on. A civil war in which hundreds and thousands of brave men lost their lives, was necessary before slavery was abolished from the land. And certainly this sin of polygamy, though not so wide-spread, is no less heinous.

IT is well that these meetings should be held, that this agitation should go on and the more of it there is the better. Chicago has expressed herself emphatically, and other cities are following her example. The rejection of CANNON as a delegate, now made certain by the decision of the House Committee upon Elections to be announced publicly on Friday, will be a severe blow not only to him but to the whole body of Mormonism. It shows that the ball has been rolling to some purpose. Keep it moving.

LAND OWNERSHIP.

Talking about monopolies, it looks as if E. C. SPRAGUE, of Fargo, intends to monopolize most of the land in the United States before he dies. He has now a clear title to 500,000 acres in different parts of the Union and is constantly buying more. Some of this is under good cultivation, while more is not. This is the great evil of the possession of such a large property in land by any one man. He usually holds it for the purpose of making large sums by a sale as it comes into market, and does not give it the careful cultivation which the owner of a small tract does whose prosperity depends upon what he can get from the soil. One of the evils with which California has had to contend has been the ownership of immense tracts of land by individuals, who either employed a vast army of laborers having no personal interest in the product of their work, or left the greater part of the fertile acres lying idle.

The agricultural interests of a State or Territory take precedence of all others. The most prosperous are those whose domains are cut up into small holdings owned by the people who live upon and cultivate them. One of the vital causes, next to slavery, of the difference between the North and South in point of wealth and enlightenment, was this very thing. The South was divided into large plantations, the former into small farms. France is owned by an innumerable number of small farmers, whose pride is to give their children each a little tract to call their own, and which will give them homes and living. Nothing is heard there of the rights and wrongs of tenants and landlords; neither is there an acre lying idle, but the country is one vast garden.

There is something in the possession of land that gives a dignity and independence to man that nothing else can. And it is for this reason that the passing of such immense tracts into the hands of individuals is to be deprecated, while it is well to urge upon everyone the desirability of purchasing a home for his own, be it ever so small and homely.

THERE does not seem to be anything that we can implicitly rely upon any more,—

> Skim milk masquerades as cream,
> as *Captain Crosstree* sings so plaintively,

and there is a similar pretentious fraud in almost everything else. Even Satsuma pottery turns out to be a delusion and a snare to our esthetic souls, and we must put it sadly away from minds of which it has heretofore been the glad stay and sole support. Prof. MORSE made the heart-breaking exposure in a recent lecture before the Lowell Institute in Boston. He said with cruel distinctness:

> The large articles sold as ancient Satsuma are from two to four years old, are principally manufactured in Tokio, and are rubbed with charcoal dust to give them an appearance of age. I have myself stood beside an agent of an American firm which deals in "Satsuma" ware, and heard him give an order for a great quantity of this "ancient" pottery, discussing the designs, and telling the maker to put on plenty of decorations, no matter what. These large pieces are regarded by the Japanese as abominable paraphrases, and a name is applied to them which signifies that they are made solely to be exported. They are for the most part not Satsuma at all, but Awata, and the decoration is performed by children and cheap workmen of all kinds. I know that I am breaking many hearts in this audience, and I am sorry for it; but I must speak to save other hearts from being broken.

RUSSIA has hardly any middle class. It is described as a country of Princes and peasants. Mr. MULHALL, the English statistician, finds that there are in that Empire 24,746 nobles, who have an average income of $19,000 a year each, while there are but 123,000 merchants, whose income averages $1,500 a year, and there are 16,254,100 peasants, with an average income of $180.

THEY more than hint now that RYAN sold the fight. So the capillary force carries corruption slowly upward. It was but a few years ago that dishonesty seemed confined to Legislators and office-holders. Then it crawled upward and infected racingmen and base-ball players. Now prize-fighters become demoralized. Whom can we trust?

QUEEN VICTORIA does not believe in Friday being an unlucky day for anybody except those who have made themselves candidates for the rope. She insists on starting for Switzerland on St. Patrick's day, which comes on Friday.

ANOTHER corpse has been found which two widows claim as their own particular loved and lost. This sort of accident seems confined, however, to corpses that in life have been possessed of pecuniary attractions.

EX-SEN. CONKLING declines to say any thing in regard to the nomination. Experience has taught him how readily a few words can spoil a confirmation.

WHEN they fire CANNON, it ought to be done with percussion.

FITZ-JOHN PORTER.

Argument, calm statement, reasonable expostulation, all fail in appropriateness to the decision of the President and his Cabinet to restore FITZ-JOHN PORTER to the Army with the rank of Colonel, and an immense amount of pay. Nothing will suit it but withering denunciation.

It can have no other aspect than that of a settled disregard of public opinion. The weight of evidence supports the position that FITZ-JOHN PORTER'S punishment was just in all respects, except in too strong a tendency toward mercy. This evidence consists of the declarations of the martyred LINCOLN, the concurrent statements of the Union Generals present on the field at the time of the commission of PORTER'S offense, the verdict of a court-martial mainly composed of PORTER'S friends, and the calm judgment of many eminent military critics who have since made a careful study of the matter.

Against this overwhelming array of evidence is opposed the testimony of several Rebel Generals who were engaged in the second Battle of Bull Run, and who, of course, say that they would have whipt the Union forces, whether FITZ JOHN PORTER had done his duty or not.

Also, the opinions of a number of old Democratic politicians with *ante-bellum* and *pendente-bellum* prejudices, and who think PORTER the victim of "Abolition" spites.

Also, the opinion of Gen. GRANT, who hates POPE, whom PORTER betrayed, who hates most of the men now hostile to PORTER, and who has, doubtless, some other reasons even less obvious and creditable, for his change of opinion.

The President has chosen to ally himself with the latter. He has braved public opinion in reversing what the two most revered men of the war period—LINCOLN and GARFIELD—ronounced an eminently just verdict; he has done violence to the highest principles of the Army's ethics by proposing to restore to itf ranks in his old place one dismissed for failure to do his duty in the supreme hour of need, and giving him precedence over men who had been faithful where he had been faithless. The depletion of the Treasury to the amount of $100,000 for back pay is a small matter compared to this wrong done patriotic and military sentiment.

FOOD POISONING.

The selling of undrawn fowls in market, is attracting a good deal of attention in New York just now. It is declared by good physicians and those who have examined into the matter, that leaving them undrawn invariably poisons the flesh in a greater or less degree, proportioned to the length of time that elapses after killing. This must of course be detrimental to health. Many diseases might be traced back to this cause as a starting point. There is another thing about which sufficient care is not used. Diseased meat, or the flesh of animals sufferi from some malady when killed is sometimes sold. It is asserted that such disease breeding stuff is frequently made into sausage meat, where, owing to its mixture with that which is good and the seasoning that is used, its presence cannot be detected. Its effect, however, upon the health need not be spoken of. Such stuff is an active poison.

The laws regarding such things ought to be exceedingly stringent, and stringently enforced. So large a part of the people are dependent upon the public markets for what they buy for food, that the purity of what is sold is a most important matter. Years ago, when even in towns of considerable size, each man fatted his own pork, and raised his own fowls, or took them from some farmer who was well known to him, it did not so much matter about the law.

If it is true that upon the state of the health depends to a large extent morality, then all of these matters are exceedingly important from that point of view. Much has recently been said about the adulteration of different articles of public consumption, and there is no doubt but that the love of large profits has led to a great deal of it. The most careful surveillance should be kept over every manufactory, and a discovery of anything wrong followed up by severe consequences. Only in this way can the public be protected with any degree of efficiency, and food poisoning placed at a minimum.

A GOOD WORK.

Whatever leads people to high ideas of morality and right living, whether it has a religious tone or not, is doing a great good. The work may be done quietly, the influence so subtle in its action and so noiseless as to attract little attention, but if it only strikes at the root of sensuality, gives lofty aims to individuals and in that way refines and elevates society, humanity has reason to be grateful.

In Boston exists a society of which very little is known. Its workings are exceedingly quiet, and for that reason less effectual than as if its objects were more widely understood. The Boston *Transcript* says of it:

> The work of the association consists in imparting a knowledge of the laws of life and of the consequences of evil-doing; in urging upon parents their duties towards their children; in endeavoring to inculcate in the minds of young people higher and purer ideas of living, and in urging men and women to try to live noble and unselfish lives. One of the methods employed is the circulation of pamphlets representing these ideas. Among these essays are two, entitled "Pre-natal Influences" and "Disinherited Childhood," the titles of which will show the teaching inculcated. Another method is the holding of meetings at which papers are read by men and women who have studied these subjects. During the years since this organization was formed papers upon a great variety of topics have been read and freely discussed by interested audiences. Such well-known persons as Mrs. Kate G. Wells (who is the President of the association), Dr. Mary J. Safford, Rev. Frederic Hinckley, Mrs. Edna D. Cheney, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Miss Abby W. May, Rev. Dr. Withrow and Mrs. Abba Goold Woolson have been frequent speakers.

There is no question but that such work will bear good fruits, and the more widely these ideas are disseminated the better. Too little is known or thought generally of influences that are at work constantly to undermine morality. Children are born into the world with a predisposition to evil inherited from parents, or with diseased bodies which must produce mental disease, and the same course is taken, the same education given to them as to those who are physically and morally healthy. The parents sin through ignorance of natural laws, and society suffers. As said before, the Moral Education Association has for its object the dissemination of knowledge in regard to these matters, and the urging of men and women to higher and purer living. A branch of the same organization directed by earnest, faithful workers, would not be amiss in every City and Town in the country.

Send us 10 or more addresses of your friends who are trying to live without the BLADE.

A MAN went to Tappan, N. Y., the other night found his way to the Andre monument placed there by Mr. FIELD, and during a storm managed to hack and batter the inscriptions placed thereon so that they cannot be read. One of them, the longest, was written for the purpose by the late Dean STANLEY. In explanation of his act the stranger left a piece of foolscap paper upon which was written the following lines in an apparently disguised hand:

> Too long hath stood the traitor's shaft
> A monument to shame,
> Built up to praise a traitor's craft,
> To sanctify ill fame.
> Are freemen bound to still forbear,
> And meekly still implore,
> When conquered foes their altars rear
> Within our very door?
>
> This vulgar and insulting stone
> Would honor for all time,
> Not speaking Andre's death alone,
> But black Ben. Arnold's crime.
> And they who thus can glorify
> The traitor and his deeds,
> Themselves high treason would employ,
> If 'twould fulfill their needs.
>
> Americans! resolve, proclaim,
> That in our own dear land
> Never, while the People reign,
> Shall Treason's statue stand!
> And he who dares erect it next
> On fair Columbia's breast,
> With fulsome, or with false pretext,
> Shall dangle from its crest.

MADAME CELESTE is dead. This sounds like saying that DANIEL WEBSTER or JOHN C. CALHOUN is dead, for she belonged to their era, and those of the present generation who even heard of her supposed that she passed away with them. She was a famous actress in those days—the SARA BERNHARDT or CLARA MORRIS of the 30's and 40's. She was a Frenchwoman, and never quite managed the delicate inflections of the English tongue. It used to bring a ripple of grins over our fathers' faces when she bounded on the stage in "Green Bushes; or, the Huntress of the Mississippi," and inquired in thrilling tones:

"Ware is me ossband?"

It appears now that she was born in 1814, and came to this country when 15. She married here a Mr. ELLIOT. Their daughter, the sole fruit of the union, became the wife of Mr. JOHNSON, a member of the Baltimore banking house of LEE & JOHNSON. In 1837 she returned to Europe, and after a triumphant progress through England and France came back to this country, where she was everywhere welcomed. Pres. JACKSON was a warm amirer of her's. She was married three times, but none of the alliances were happy.

ALREADY there are signs in France that the overthrow of GAMBETTA was merely temporary, and that his return to power and that at no distant day is almost certain. The truth is that GAMBETTA is by all odds the strongest man in France today, and that he better represents the political opinions of the people generally than any other. The provincial press all speak of him in the most eulogistic terms; they are unanimous for revision of the Constitution and for Scrutin de Liste, and opposed to the present Chamber. It is declared that 250 out of the 280 of the deputies who voted against GAMBETTA'S project did so against the will of their constituents. If this be so and it seems to be given upon authority, there is little doubt but that GAMBETTA will soon be in a position to once more attempt the reforms demanded by the people.

AMONG the host of letters received by D. G. A. GESSNER, in relation to STURGIS'S conduct at Guntown, and which have not got been put in print, are some from the following gentlemen:

Dr. L. DYER, Surgeon-in-Chief of the Third Division, Sixteenth Corps.
L. D. IRMELL, Inspector General Fourth Corps.
W. F. HAYS, 27th O. V. V. I.
Maj. Gen. C. C. WASHBURN.
Col. ROBERT COWDEN.
Col. GEO. W. MCKEANIG,

and many others. These letters are all strongly confirmatory of the terrible charges against that wretched wrong doer. Several of them claim that he should have been hung outright as a traitor, or shot as a coward. These documents will all be laid before Congress in the forthcoming investigation.

THIS nation can not play the part of a disinterested looker-on in South American affairs. From the very nature of things our attitude, whatever it may be, can not have a passive character; it must be positive. If we stand by and say or do nothing it must be interpreted as approving of Chili's dismemberment of Peru, and as consenting to the establishment of a precedent that whenever a nation has the power it may, if it chooses, attack one of its neighbors, conquer it, and appropriate its territories. This is a terrible precedent to set by a nation of such advanced ideas as ours represents.

THE Naval Advisory Board is to be pitied. After spending lots of valuable time and money in investigating the best type of vessels with which to reconstruct our Navy, they find that under the Frelinghuysen foreign policy we will have about as much need of a first-class war vessel as of a Noah's ark. If we should attempt to build a frigate, or cast a long range gun the sensitive Secretary of State might get the "buck fever" lest England might not like it, and have the work stopt at once.

GRIM-VISAGED war hath smoothed his wrinkled front along the Chesapeake, and the victorious Commander-in-Chief of the Virginia Army and Navy has retired to his own borders, with a number of important captures of piratical oyster sloops. He is using his victory temperately, but so did the Chilians at first. There is no telling what moment he may become inflamed with a thirst for conquest, and ravage the borders of the District of Columbia even.

THE plans for the foundation of a new navy agreed upon by the House Committee show that the idea of speed is the prominent one in the construction of the new ships. This is as it should be. It is far more important that these cruisers should be swift sailing than that they should be cannon proof. The cost of the ships recommended would be $10,000,000.

THE sympathies of the women in Washington seem to be with Sergeant MASON and his wife and baby. Large numbers go to the Court room every day, and sometimes give substantial tokens of their feelings to Mrs. MASON.

CHOICE FICTION.

We are closing out our stock of miscellaneous books very fast, and owing to other projects in view will not replenish. We have on hand about 1,000 volumes of nice new choice works of fiction, the regular retail prices of which are $1.25 to $2.00. We will mail them postpaid at 50 cents each, the title to be selected by us. Those wishing a variety will do well to remit $1.00 to $5.00, and let us send a number of volumes. Such an opportunity will not occur again.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Hugo Preyer has issued a call for a National Greenback Convention to meet at St. Louis March 8.——"Maud S." has been taken east, to trot in double harness.——Charles Washington, a colored man living near Helena, Ark., finding the water would come into his house, put his wife and six children into a dug-out and started for a place of safety. The frail craft capsized and all the children drowned.——Pinchback has been appointed Surveyor of Customs at New Orleans.——The Indiana Supreme Court has decided that dogs are not recognized as property, and therefore cannot be taxed.——Chicago is about 340,000 behind in the number of hogs slaughtered this season, as compared with that of last year.——For the first time in its history the Illinois Central Railroad was last week unable to send trains to Cairo.——Deputy Collector Briggs, of New York, has been placed under arrest, charged with smuggling.——The contested election case of the Utah delegate in Congress has been sent back to the people.——Jacob Whitmore, on trial at Bellefontaine, O., for poisoning his wife, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, being the first verdict of the kind ever rendered in that County.——In five civil suits against the sureties of Bond, star route contractor at Philadelphia, Judge Butler gave decisions for the Government.——Gen. Rucker, lately appointed Quartermaster of the United States Army, has been placed on the retired list, and Gen. Rufus Ingalls appointed to the vacancy.——It is claimed that a good vein of coal oil has been struck near Litchfield, Ill.——Solomon Richardson, of Charlton, Mass., was recently reported killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of his son. The son has since confessed that the shooting was premeditated.——The destruction of property and stock by the flood along the Mississippi bottoms has been immense, and prompt aid will have to be rendered to prevent starvation.——The Readjusters in the Virginia Legislature have finally elected their caucus candidates.——There

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Conkling for Judge—Bears and Bulls—End of the Gay Season—Women's Attire—Heroism on the Stage—Bursts of Lightning—Warning to Liquor Sellers—School for Drawing Poultry—Various Items.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25, 1882.

The talk of the hour is of the nomination of ex-Sen. Conkling to the Supreme Court Bench, and everybody promptly agrees that it would have been better for him if he had taken the Chief Justiceship when Grant would have been glad to have nominated him. His present enemies—and he always has enough of them—declare that he has ever since his quarrel with Garfield, been politically dead, and see no reason beyond personal friendship for the course of Pres. Arthur. If Mr. Conkling accepts (and is confirmed) he must go out of political life; if he declines, it means further feuds and bitter contests in the Republican party.

A SCARE.

Not a few wiseacres have been for several days predicting a big financial crash in Wall Street, and indeed it did look somewhat scary yesterday. The bears were hard at work and full of energy, but the bulls kept them at bay and no serious disasters occurred.

FESTIVITIES.

The incoming of Lent usually marks the close of the festive season, but every year the demarcation grows less and less distinct. This week, on a stormy night, the Arion ball closed the Mardi Gras—and it was one of the biggest of the week yet given. In a day or two the great pedestrian match will begin at the Madison Garden, and if one were to accept general conversation for the test it is the most important event since the capture of Vicksburg.

Now if the Garden managers could only induce a certain association whose dinner is to come off next Wednesday to compete in a walking match, we Rowells wouldn't amount to a row of pins—I mean the Titans—a combination of stature not easily equaled in any city. To become a member of the Titans a fellow must stick out six feet or more in his socks. There are perhaps 60 or 70 members, the "Long John" being John Wentworth, who is six feet seven inches in altitude. They diminish slowly; one is six feet six; eight are six feet five; eight are six feet four; 15 are six feet three, and so down. It is a sight indeed to see the giants gathering for their annual spree.

RIGHTS AND WRONGS.

The arrest of a certain young woman for wearing men's attire is going to be more important than such accidents commonly are. Somebody has discovered that there is no law to prevent any person from wearing any sort of garments, and so the young woman was let loose. Then the smart policeman (who was evidently "stuffed" because the fellow had lived in the same house with him and he never doubted that she was a man) arrested her on a charge of vagrancy or disorderly conduct. However, she has been liberated, and now the prime question is—what kind of an example is this to set? We have all along been under the impression that it was "agin the law" for one sex to appear publicly in the ordinary dress of the other sex. But it is not; and if Jay Gould chooses to sacrifice his black beard and masquerade as a demoiselle, who shall say him nay? Indeed, Mr. Mary Walker has an unexpected and very significant triumph.

TAMMANY AGAIN.

"John Kelly's wrath to Items. The direful spring of woes unnambered" who can fail to sing.

The latest "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" at Albany create the liveliest interest in this City. The upshot of two months of contest is that the Republicans and John Kelly made a deal, after John had failed to deal with the rural Democrats; the Republicans got the power—Tammany got the places. The anti-Tammany folks in the City are infinitely disgusted—the more so because they are in almost the same position in the local government.

WOMANLY HEROISM.

I hardly ever see a theater in Brooklyn without remembering the terrible fire of five or six years ago. Such a fire, or at least a dangerous fire, might have occurred a few nights since, but for the admirable presence of mind of that accomplished lady and artist, Miss Howson. It was in the Brooklyn theater, where she was enacting *Bettina* in the "Mascotte." She was near the close of a duet with "Beppa," when, as she turned to go off, she caught sight of a "scrap of paper, which had fallen so near the foot-lights as to take fire. With a quick turn she caught the burning paper and crushed it in her hands, all the while going on with the music as if nothing had ocurred. Her brave act was recognized, and the responsive applause was tremendous. How many delicate ladies would exhibit such remarkable nerve? Miss Howson was, however, the original of "Josephine" in "Pinafore," and sang the part more than a thousand times in England. In this country she has had the most unqualified success in "Patience" and the "Mascotte," and now this clever act of courage has brought her many deserved compliments.

BEGINNING TO BURST.

The Mutual Electric Light and Supply Company is the first to go to the wall of many associations more or less connected in the diffusion of electric system of lighting, and yet Sen. Jones, of Nevada, headed the list of trustees. Like all new fields the business of electric lighting will have its swarm of adventurers, but the light has come to stay. This first failure, however, is a trifling affair—debts only $4,000; assets $1,200. Sen. Jones left as soon as the company was organized. Was his name used as a bait for getting subscriptions?

THE CIVIL DAMAGE ACT.

At an informal meeting of prominent saloon-keepers, two nights ago, an important decision of the highest court in the State was the topic of discussion. Three or four years ago the Legislature passed what is known as the Civil Damage Act, which provides that every husband, wife, or other person injured in person, property, or means of support by any intoxicated person shall have a right of action against the seller of the liquor which caused the intoxication, and against the person owning or renting the premises where the liquor was sold. In the case decided a widow sued for the loss sustained by the death of her husband who got drunk at a hotel and was accidentally killed while riding home. She sued the keeper of the hotel and his wife (the latter being the owner of the property.) The defense was—first that in case of death an action for damages cannot be maintained under the statute, for if it could a liquor seller or owner of premises would be liable when a drunken person was killed in a fight; and, second, that at any rate the wife of the seller was not liable. The highest court in the State overruled all this, and holds that damages can be recovered when death is caused by the intoxication,and that the seller's wife is liable when she owns (and by inference when she merely rents) the premises to her husband, provided she knows that liquor is sold there. It is hardly probable that the decision can have much effect in the City where dram shops are so numerous, but in the rural region it will cause landlords to exercise judicious caution.

HYDROPATHY.

Water comes naturally enough after liquor,and so we are to have a revival of the almost disused water-cure in the form of an immense Hydropathic Institute, to cost $100,000 and be fitted up "with every modern improvement" as they say of dwellings to let. A noted Polish physician, Dr. Zolnowski, is the main mover in the plan, and hopes to have his establishment open in the Autumn.

FIRST WATERING PLACE ADVERTISEMENT.

All the papers inform us that a big whale has been caught, harpooned, and otherwise damaged, off the east end of Long Island. This whale is the first "blower" for the seaside resort this season. Now for the sea-serpent.

GEORGE OF THE HATCHET.

But for a glance at the almanac I should have forgotten the fact that Washington's birthday anniversary came this week. There was only a mere pretense of celebration—nothing of a public nature of the least consequence. Old holidays are becoming obsolete indeed when the Father of his country is so slightly remembered.

A NEW THING IN ART.

While all sorts of artists are as usual by the ears about schools, and hanging pictures, and values—and all unanimously go for hanging the hanging Committees, the public's champion, George S. Leland, him of ye Sturtevant, comes to the front and proposes to start a new school—one for drawing poultry! Who'll go on that especial branch of art has created the most profound sensation. In the hen-roost, in the turkey-pen, find the goose-pen the important subject is discussed. But then, come to cipher it down to a solid basis it rests just here. There was once a frog, and he was set to jump, and a wicked man got him and crammed him full of shot, and he couldn't jump worth a cent. There are forty thousand million fowls to be sold, and just before they are killed they are crammed with corn and peas, and perhaps pigeon shot, so that their crops alone make from five to 10 per cent. of their whole weight. Now if this school for the drawing of poultry should succeed, the fowl-dealer would no longer be able to sell undigested corn at 20 cents a pound which he buys at 50 cents a bushel. Hence the fowl raiser, and the middle man, and the market man are down upon George S. and his new school. But he will win. It is Stonewall Jackson's way. ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Life Saving Service—The Japan Bill—The Arrears of Pensions Resolutions—"Money Makes the Mare go"—Star Route Conspiracy Cases—Mason—Apportionment Bill—President Arthur as a Stalwart.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, February 24, 1882.

Congress keeps very busy, and every once in a while a bill slips through one house or the other which seems to be of some consequence to the public. One such bill is Mr. Cox's bill to promote the efficiency of the Life Saving Service. The object of the bill is to increase the stations and reward efficiency. The beginnings of this service date back to 1861—21 years ago—and now it is incomparably superior to anything of the kind in all the world. The New Jersey coast, which has been such a terror to those who "go down to the sea in ships" still presents its long beach to strand unwary vessels caught in fogs and storms, but the cry for help brings to the lost ship such great resources of assistance that the ships are sometimes saved, still oftener the cargos, and almost always the lives of those on board. The appliances for this purpose interest all strangers who visit Washington and have more than kept pace with the discoveries of science and the marvelous development of this marvelous century. In conversation with the head of that Division a few days ago I was told that the losses of life on this coast since the establishment of the service had in no case amounted to more than 10 in a single year, while the average was no more than 1½, and last year not a single life was lost, although there were 38 disasters requiring assistance, and 262 lives in peril. In the course of the debate on the bill it was stated that, since the establishment of this service (1861) the whole number of disasters was 1,347, and the property in peril (vessel and goods) had a value of over 24 millions of dollars. Of this vast amount of property more than 14 millions was saved through the instrumentality of the service. Within the last five years the Stations have been so considerably increased as to embrace the Atlantic coast, the Gulf coast and the lake coasts. The bill was opposed, for some unknown reason, by a number of Democrats, and Messrs. Ryan and Blount spoke against it. It passed by a vote of 134 to 21.

Another bill which has passed the House is an old customer which gets along slowly. Its fate is to pass one house and get a black eye in the other, by which means it has been delayed for a long series of years, although nobody doubts that it ought to become a law. I refer to the Japanese indemnity bill. In 1864 this Government entered into some arrangment with England and perhaps some other nations) to secure from Japan certain commercial advantages; and as a result of the transaction a large sum of money ($785,000 was paid into the Treasury of the United States as security or indemnity. But as there was nothing to indemnify and not much to secure the money has always been regarded as belonging to Japan, and the bill just passed by the House proposes to pay it back with interest—the aggregate being more than a million and a half.

The Senate has disposed of Mr. Ingall's long debated resolution in regard to the Pension Arrears bill by a vote to lay it on the table. If the reader can remember so long ago as the time when this resolution was put before the Senate, he will bear in mind that its main declaration was that the Arrears bill *ought not to be repealed*. The laying of it on the table would therefore seem to imply a general opinion that it *ought to be repealed*. The act is not, however, to be regarded in that light. The course of the debate showed that many Senators who would be against the bill as an original proposition would not, now that it was partly executed, be in favor of its repeal; and, evidently, no vote to repeal could be obtained in the Senate. But the declaration made in the resolution was not regarded as quite the thing to adopt, and laying it on the table was the simplest way to dispose of it.

The Government appears to have unusual calls for money, and Congress may be regarded as "on the giving hand." The bill to retire Judge Hunt covers a large appropriation, as does also the bill to raise the pension of Mrs. Lincoln and the bill to pension Mrs. Garfield. Then the Senate has made an appropriation of $10,000 for the erection of a monument to one of our Admirals and $30,000 to buy the Steuben papers concerning our Revolutionary war. It is also pretty much settled, I think, that Fitz John Porter is to be restored to his place in the army, with a draft on the Treasury of considerably over $100,000. The bills for the Garfield doctors, and for the expenses of the sick-room and the burial have not yet been reported, nor is it known how large the Star Route expenses will be. It is stated in our letters that Mr. Cooke has been paid over $7,000, on account, and a Mr. Gilson $5,000, and that Mr. Bliss hopes the expenses to get witnesses before the Grand Jury will not be over $10,000. The two lawyers—Porter and Dadidge—who assisted in the trial of Guiteau are each the better by $2,500.

The alleged conspiracy in the Star Route cases resulted in the indictment of the conspirators (Brady, Dorsey and others) and the trial is expected to begin in April. The Grand Jury has also found indictments against a number of persons in these cases for the forgery which was committed by them in putting the papers in proper shape. These indictments are more serious than those for conspiracy. There is evidently to be a long trial with an immense expenditure of money. The defendants are rich and will fight for their lives, which, on the part of the Government, it is asserted that the gist of many of the accused is so strong as to leave little ground for any doubt.

The trial of Sergt. Mason for an attempt, some time ago, to shoot Guiteau, is going on here, but attracts little attention. The trial is before a Court Martial.

The apportionment bill has passed the Senate and, by this time, must be a law. It now remains for the State Legislatures to do their part. During the debate on this bill attention was called to a reform, greatly needed, in the settled proceedure of the House by which free legislation is almost impossible. The facts, as stated, are that the chairman of a committee, under the present rules, determines whether a bill which he reports to the House shall be debated or not, if debate is allowed how long it may be continued and who shall speak. He also decides whether any amendments shall be allowed. Then, this immense power over legislation is parceled out by the Speaker who appoints the committees and names the chairman. So that, in measures concerning railroads, the tariff, finances, etc., the power that is lodged with the Speaker may be controlling. This system, which sums, at the first glance to be so unfair has been adopted solely to shorten the proceedings and press legislation forward. In reality it is free from any great wrong, but greater freedom is certainly desirable.

The New York *Tribune*, which runs errands for Mr. Blaine, is a watchful critic on the Administration and, of course, does not fail to find causes of complaint; one of which is that he appoints Stalwarts to office. A long letter of three columns reviewing the work of Pres. Arthur in this regard seems to make an impression against him; but when carefully examined, shows such an unusual degree of fairness towards all sides as to excite just admiration instead of reproach. First, the President does not come down on the New York Custom House with the hammer of Thor as was expected of him, but allows Mr. Robinson to remain where Pres. Garfield placed him. Then in New England, it is admitted that the appointments are controlled by Senators and members and are not Stalwart. The Collector at Portsmouth is a Blaine man; and Putney, the forthcoming Collector of Internal Revenue, is a "third term man," etc., etc. In Ohio it is also conceded that Stalwarts are not generally appointed; and in Cincinnati, where there was a great fight over the appointment of the Assistant Treasurer, the President succeeded in satisfying all sides. In Illinois, in Wisconsin and in Michigan, it is also said that Stalwarts are not generally appointed. But of course where Stalwarts are in authority they are allowed to control, and there are other cases in which the President exercises his just prerogative and appoints personal friends. But there is no evidence in this article or elsewhere that the President is running the Government in the interest of a faction.

The 23d of February was celebrated here with more spirit than usual, and among the incidents was a considerable turn-out of colored troops.

The great storm so disastrous in the West, was a moderate rain here continued through Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, three days.

There is a current report here that Sen. Edmunds is considering an offer from the President of a place on the bench of the Supreme Court and that he is inclined to accept it—which the public hope is not true.

The papers of Franklin, left with his grandson, Wm. Temple Franklin, are up for sale to the Government, the price fixed being $7,000. BUCKEYE.

O, Horrors!

Chicago Tribune.

A dreadful rumor has gained circulation that the silk-clad calves of Mr. Oscar Wilde are padded.

Send name and address to Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., for 64bk book free.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Washington's Birthday—Children's Festivals—Calico Printing—Wedding Dress of the Sixteenth Century—Hamburg Edgings—Other Matters.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, Feb. 22, 1882.

This is Washington's birthday. It is a day of memorial services, banquets, festivities and amusements. The sunrise bells have rung, and thrown their joyous peals abroad. Business is almost entirely suspended. It now has the appearance of being a dreary day; the wind is chilly and raw, with just snow enough to make it disagreeable for outdoor comfort. The intensely patriotic will attend the memorial services where Boston's prominent orators will recount the heroism and devotion of the immortal Washington. For the children, the annual festival, which is looked forward to by them with so much interest,is to be given in Music Hall. Among the many features to be represented is that of the four seasons. Spring will be personated by a little girl and by her carrying a spade and she decorated with flowers. She will be followed by the tiny ones, who will be arrayed in dainty costumes, carrying baskets of flowers. The procession for Summer will be headed by a boy and girl carrying emblems of the season. The flower dance will be given by young misses carrying arches of flowers. Autumn will be impersonated by a young lady and gentleman followed by children carrying Autumn leaves and baskets of fruit. A rustic reel will follow this. Old Winter will be personated by characters dressed as an old farmer and his wife, well muffled from the cold, followed by groups of children dressed for Winter sports—sliding and skating. A shawl dance will be given by a dozen misses, and a fan drill by as many more. It bids fair to be more attractive than any of the former exhibitions.

EXCURSIONISTS REUNION.

Almost everybody knows that for the past four years there has been an European excursion under the auspices of Prof. Tomjes of the Boston Conservatory of Music. A few evenings since in accordance with the custom for the past three years, members representing many States of the Union and the British Provinces met at the Hotel Vendome to extend congratulations and to revive memories of those excursions. It was, as it has been heretofore, a most enjoyable occasion, many allusions were made to the pleasant hours which they had passed together in travelling through foreign countries and hopes revived that they would again live over those scenes which could never be eradicated from their memories. The evening was spent in congratulations, speech making and songs; and I will venture to say that no one regretted that he or she had been a participant in at least one of those excursions.

CALICO PRINTING.

At a grand ball recently given at Manchester, England, in order to show to what perfection the art of calico printing has arrived, all the ladies present wore dresses of printed British cottons. White, pearl, grey and pink grounds were strewn with carnations, nasturiums and poppies. Black grounds with roses and buds in pink, blue, green and gold; black grounds with painted lace borders strewn with sprays of wild flowers with pink and blue hyacinths were all made up in pretty designs and made more attractive by laces and flowers. There were more than 1,200 guests, among them many French designers.

A wedding dress, copied from a picture of the 16th century, was recently made for a Boston bride from the design given of one recently worn in Paris. Its was of satin, with a long train. From each shoulder started a spray of orange blossoms almost meeting at the waist, and continued in panier style around the hips, meeting at the back, where the train began. Orange blossoms covered the whole of the train. The skirt was covered with pearl embroidery, with here and there leaves and flowers of 'Mother o' Pearl." A high, white satin collar was covered with similar embroidery, and the white satin epaulettes were embroidered in pearl.

The improvements which are being constantly made in the hygienic waists are gaining new converts. The whalebone casings which are placed under the bust and arms, thus in a measure taking the place of the corset, is the latest improvement.

A writer suggests that as the fingers of gloves so soon become soiled or worn, while the tops remain quite presentable, one can practice economy by cutting off the tops of these gloves and sewing them neatly to shorter ones, hiding the seams by bracelets or bangles. This would necessitate the buying gloves always of one color. Then what would a person do who wore neither bracelets nor bangles? A very pretty way of lengthening gloves is to insert three or four bands of insertion, each about an inch in width. Black kids are very pretty with insertion of the new carnation red, with blue, ecru or old gold. Shirrings of silk or ribbon are also used in the wrists of gloves.

HAMBURG EDGINGS.

It may be interesting to the readers to know that there is to be a revolution in the manufacture of Hamburg edgings, more especially as it has become such a favorite article for dress trimming. A man in Georgia has invented a machine for making these edgings. It has been purchased by a New York firm, and it is expected it will produce marvelous quantities at one-third the cost of the old process. In consequence of this invention, the importation of edgings it is believed will come to an end, and that the home-made trimmings will be sold at half the price they are to-day. I am informed that the value of Hamburg's now annually imported is $6,000,000.

Patterns that are imported from Paris and Berlin are duplicated here and sold at a very low price. These can be bought in plain patterns, showing the manner of putting together and trimming. These will make the work of the dressmakers much easier and enable them to have the latest designs, benefiting especially those who are unable to make frequent visits to the City.

The return of the plain and unadorned ugliness of the Empire dress is expected in Paris. It is said to be as pretty a classic as a pillow case. About the only indications at present of the style of the Empire period is the drawing up of the hair from the back of the neck to the top of the head by those ladies who wish to take the lead in the way of fashions. It needs a good deal of training before it will submit to its new position.

It is however predicted to those styles, we are certainly coming. A few flat and narrow skirts have been seen. Sleeves have been puffed at the top and tightened at the waist, but it is certain that waists are being made as long as nature will permit.

Spring cheviots will be made up very plainly after the style of the Winter cloth suits.

Costumes imported for the intermediate season are shorter than those worn during the Winter, not only the instep, but a glimpse of the ankle is disclosed by walking.

Nun's veiling with embroidered borders is a beautiful material for evening dresses for very young ladies.

Field and garden blossoms will be included in the belt boquets worn with thin dresses this Summer.

TRIMMINGS.

Cords, that have a slightly military look, gracefully festooned or knotted and fastened at each end to ornaments will be used to trim the front of street jackets and basques the coming season. These come in sets of three or six.

Pongee trimmings wrought in lace patterns are among the novelties; these are found in various colors.

Steel or silver trimmings, also chenille fringes showing a mixture of gray and black are used for trimming the silver tinged silks, that are now so fashionable for second mourning.

Spangled net is a new material in dress decorations; the spangles are of silver or gold and are scattered artistically over the net. A pretty design is over a dress of white silk or satin cut in the princess form, with a shirred yoke. Gather a flounce of the net across the bottom of the yoke in front, let it reach the trimming at the edge of the skirt, confine it at the waist by narrow bands of the dress material, extending front from the under-arms seams. It can be fastened at the sides of the skirt by flowers or bows of ribbon. The dress should be trimmed at the bottom across the front only with a full box plaited ruffle. The net produces a very brilliant effect by gaslight. This is a very pretty design for less expensive materials, as the spangled tarleton or laces.

The satin jet is a pleasing novelty for trimming. The passamenterie is so called because the jet beads are threaded with satin cords. Rich chenille fringes, mixed with tinted beads of every description, will be used for dress and mantle trimmings. Plain chenille fringe will be used for mantles of vigogne, Sicilienne or satin.

Laces outlined in beads or the patterns entirely composed of beads, are excessively fashionable. Those imported are very expensive and for that reason will probably remain long in favor. Imitations of these laces can be made by any person having time and patience. Get a pretty pattern in any lace desired, in black or white,Spanish, French, or if it is to be used as applique the cotton laces can be used. Sew the beads following the design in outline or cover the pattern entirely. Great care should be taken in sewing on the beads, for if drawn too tightly the lace will have a ruffled appearance. It is very necessary that in the applique it should be perfectly smooth. Tablliers, plastrons, waist and sleeve trimmings, fichus and mantle trimmings can all be made in this way at home by those who wish to practice economy. White or black in jet, pearl, steel, silver, or the irridescent beads are all in favor.

BARBES AND FICHUS.

With dresses that are cut pointed and low at the front, Spanish lace fichus, also barbes and fichus of real lace, are worn. With these the velvet dog collar or a string of gold beads with a pendant, close and high about the throat, are worn. Ruffs of Spanish lace, consisting of four rows, two turning toward and two falling from the throat, are much in favor with young ladies. Breton lace in both black and white reappears in the ruffs shown for high-necked dresses. Valenciennes lace, which for a few years has been used almost exclusively for trimming fine linen goods, is returning to favor for both neck and dress trimmings.

Pansy is a new and beautiful stuff imported by an exclusive Boston house for dainty neckwear and dress draperies. Pansies are exquisitely painted in natural colors on delicately tinted grounds of cream, rose, green, blue and yellow. Large square fichus are made of this, trimmed with the new pansy lace. The plain tinted mulls are much used, and make very pretty fancy ties.

Very fine gauze streaked with all colors of the rainbow in tiny lines, each bordered with a gold or silver thread is a new material used in millinery. Faille is revived in new silken fabrics for millinery, especially in ribbons and in soft stuffs for trimming. The lustre of this faille is so fine and its reps are so closely woven, or are so small that it is a mistaken at the first glance for satin.

Fashionable flowers this Spring will be English marigolds, nastustiums, sweet williams, yellow buttercups and daisies with yellow leaves and black centres. Wild flowers will be also very fashionable.

Handkerchief bags that either match or contrast well with the dress are made square. They are fastened at the side by a bow or scarf pin. These are oftener decorated with flowers; they should hang by ribbons an inch wide sewed to each upper corner.

Neckerchiefs of gray or cream-colored washing silk, embroidered in polka dots and finished with a ruche of lace, are in flavor. The crepe lisses which, after being soiled are destroyed forever, are not at all economical. They are being replaced by laces that can be made to look very much like new when laundried. The white silk lace can be ceased by stretching it over small clean slips of wood to keep it evenly spread out and laid over night in warm milk to which a little soap has been added; then rinsed in fresh water, laid another night in warm soap lye, and finally rinsed without any rubbing. Linen lace is best cleaned by covering the outside of a large glass bottle smoothly with stout linen or flannel upon which the lace is sewed in a number of coils and over the whole some coarse open tissue is secured, let the bottle soak for a time in lukewarm water and rub the outside wrapper with soap and a piece of flannel, then steep in soft water, dip in rice water and iron between linen cloths. RHODY.

STUEGIS AT GUNTOWN.

A Fearful Arraignment of that Drunken Incompent.

SALEM. Ind., Feb. 9, 1882.

Lieut. G. A. Gessner:

MY DEAR SIR:—Your circular of the 27th ult. received and contents noted. In reply, will say that I have not forgotten the Sturgis disaster, nor the stigma that was attempted to be placed upon as brave a body of men as ever wore the uniform of the Government, in order to screen from justice a man wholly unfit to take charge of a wagon train, let alone a division of troops. I think his actions showed cowardice, and, I might add, treachery.

In this attempt to give the facts as they fell under my observation, I have not consulted with anyone, and I alone am responsible for the statements which I will endeavor to give as near as possible in the words I swore to before the Court of Inquiry. I understood since that the Court found him guilty of *cowardice* and other charges, recommended that he be dismissed from the service, and that said findings was lost or *suppressed*.

The first Sturgis expedition left Memphis May 1, 1864, going by rail to Wolf River near Moscow, Tenn., thence to Bolivar via Summerville, Tenn., and returned, via Salem and Spring Grove, arriving at Memphis May 10. I did not know nor could I ever find out what was gained, or to be gained, by this trip unless it was to exercise the men for the Summer campaign. While on this raid an incident occurred which I think possesses some significance and which I wish to connect with the second, or Guntown expedition. I made the acquaintance of Gen. Sturgis and his Adjutant General (with a hard name) the first day out. That evening, or the next evening, I visited him at his head quarters, and while there saw a man, an out-and-out *Johnny*, with the clothes, hair, etc., peculiar to the people of that section, who appeared to be very familiar about headquarters, and my attention was, therefore, attracted toward him. He had an old plug of a horse, and the general appearance of one of those guerrillas we so often saw thereabouts. I distrusted him at sight, and inquired of the Adjutant General who he was; was told he was one of the Scouts and spies; I answered that he might be all right, but I would watch him, as I believed he was a Rebel spy, but of course they understood their business. I think he was in formed of my opinion of him, for from that on he always looked as if he would like to meet me in the bush. He bought a fine horse of Lt. Col. Hess of the 19th Pennsylvania Cavalry, got some clothes and disappeared, I suppose on a scout. About one or two days before we started back to Memphis he returned on an old horse, and in old clothes, claiming that the Rebels had captured and robbed him. This was the last I saw of him until he joined us again on the second Sturgis raid.

We left Memphis on the Guntown raid June 1, 1864; went as far as Lafayette on the M. & C. R. R., and moved via Salem, Tenn., and Ripley, Miss., to Brice's Crossroads, or, as it was called by us, Guntown. We did not hear of any enemy until the 10th, (June). I had been to Gen. Sturgis' headquarters inquiring of him about the Rebels; he said he had not heard of any. Returning then to my command I passed on the way the man I mentioned above as a probable Rebel spy. He moved his horse up near to me and said, as he leaned over its neck, "You will catch hell soon." I did not pay any attention to this semi-threat at that time, but thought seriously of it afterward. After marching some two or three hours we heard firing in our front, and soon orders came for us to move forward as rapidly as possible; we did so, and the last mile or two we went on the double-quick. The weather was excessively hot, and our men soon began to fall from sun-stroke or from exhaustion. So thickly were the dead or dying scattered along the road that it presented the appearance of a running fight having taken place. About one-half or three-quarters of a mile north of where we went into position we crossed a low, wet piece of bottom and a stream called Tishomingo. Here the Rebels, very accommodating follows, had built a bridge of logs or rails,to keep our teams and wagons out of the mud, so that Sturgis could make his famous "wagon-tongue charge" and bring the train across for them to corral at leisure.

On coming up I did not see Gen. Sturgis, but understood that he was at a house to the left of the Guntown road in the forks of the road. I was ordered forward on this road about a quarter of a mile, maybe more, filed to the right and took a position from which I was moved to the front until I could see the Rebels lying down and displaying some of our cavalry guidons. As I was about to give orders to fire my Lieutenant-Colonel and the Adjutant protested, saying they were our men, so I sent two companies forward to feel them. They then raised and fired, mortally wounding the Lieutenant Colonel, (who received six bullet wounds and died soon after), killing the Adjutant, wounding a large number of privates, and wounding and capturing the two captains I had sent to the front. My blouse was riddled by bullets and I received a slight wound in the arm. About this time my Sergeant-Major came rushing down the line with information that the Rebels were flanking our right. Throwing back my right wing I saw for the first time that we had no support; not one of our regiments in sight and Rebels all about us. I continued to fall back, and when near the forks of the road met Capt. Waterhouse, who told me to have the regiment lie down so that his battery could use grape and canister. We did as requested, and his fire quickly checked the oncoming rebels. I was then near the house in the forks of the road, but Gen. Sturgis and staff were gone, not another of our regiments in sight, no supports for the battery, and things began to look decidedly blue for us, when Capt. Williamson (I think it was) rode up and ordered me to move, and to the left of the house. I did so, but had not gone fr until I saw some of our men coming out of the woods, followed in a few minutes by the Rebels, who fairly swarmed as they got a battery into position. On the hill across the Tishomingo I saw a great many of our men and supposed of course that Sturgis was there and would form a line, as it was a splendid position to make a stand. We started to join those on the hill, but saw we could not make the bridge in time, so we crossed below, being obliged to wade the mud. Arriving at the ridge I found every fellow pushing for the rear, and no one to give command. Inquiring for Gen. Sturgis I was told that he had struck out for the rear some time before, taking with him as an escort a battalion of the 2d New Jersey Cavalry, four howitzers, and a battalion of the 19th Pennsylvania Cavalry. I thought ours was the last command to get away from the battle-field, but was overtaken by Col. Noble, with a part of the 3d Iowa Cavalry, who, at my request, remained with us and did all in his power to assist us, as we were there out of cartridges, and the ammunition train had been run across the Tisbomingo and could not get back. Col. Noble several times sent couriers to Gen. Sturgis, requesting him to halt until the infantry could get in front or send the howitzers back to protect us; but he paid no attention to us. As the men were worn out and falling by the wayside, had nothing to eat and were out of ammunition, I ordered them to break their guns when they could not carry them any further; many did so, but the majority brought them through. Presently we passed Capt. Waterhouse's battery swamped in the quicksand on one of the Hatchie bottoms. We got to Ripley about 3 o'clock the next morning and then I received orders to get the brigade together,which I attempted to do. The Rebels were harassing us on all sides and we were obliged to run the gauntlet for about half a mile, with the Rebels on a ridge parallel to the road and not more than a quarter of a mile away. In this trying emergency the men, among whom were what was left of the old 72d Ohio behaved as coolly as though no Rebels were near. About 12 o'clock the next day, the 14th, we made Lafayette in a terrible condition, the men dropping to the ground as fast as they came in, so stiff and sore that when awakened to go aboard the cars they could hardly move, and many had to be carried.

One of my Captains who saw Sturgis as he started for the rear said he was badly frightened. He (Sturgis) owned a fine, large meerschaum pipe which he prized very highly, valued at $250, and to which he devoted considerable attention. He was smoking this pipe and as his fears increased his jaws quivered and the pipe bobbed up and down in a most ludicrous manner, until at last he dropped it and did not attempt to regain it so urgent did he consider his business in Memphis. A private in my regiment picked up the costly pipe, brought it away safely to Memphis and still possessed it at the last accounts.

After the bottom was knocked out of the Confederacy, I paroled a good many of Forrest's command at Gainsville, Ala., where I found wagons, ambulances and artillery,lost by us at Guntown. I had some conversation with several of Forrest's men concerning Guntown and they agreed that they "had a soft thing of it," knew all about the first raid, prepared for the second by getting their positions before the cavalry came up, then scooped us in. The battle amounted to this: We were sent into the fight by details of regiments, were badly whipped and have Sturgis alone to blame for it. This fight showed that Sturgis was totally unfit to command, his actions proved cowardice and his military dispositions were evidence of a regular *sell-out* to Forrest. I had never heard of Gen. Sturgis until the first raid,never heard of him in the war after Guntown, but have understood that since the rebellion he has held fat positions under the Government. You will have to excuse me for not particularizing more in this letter and for the sometimes not very clear connection of facts attempted to be given, but as I still suffer more or less from my wounds it is at times a matter of difficulty for me to handle the pen at all much more to write a lengthy and important communication.

Respectfully,
D. W. C. THOMAS,
Late Col. 93d Ind. Vol. Inf., and Brevet Brig. Gen.

ARREARS OF PENSIONS.

An Old Soldier's Opinion of the "Fraud" Cry.

To the Editor of the Blade:

As there is just now a great outcry from a few paid politicitns against the payment of the arrears of pensians, and an effort to create a popular sentiment against that tardy act of justice to the late soldiers, permit me also to say a word. According to Old Beck the arrears bill was "conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity," but we find that according to Scripture the expression is properly used in reference to mankind in general, and such men as Beck in particular. The New York *Tribune* says it is a fraud and swindle, therefore the beneficiaries are frauds and swindlers. The New York *Tribune* once pretended to be the soldiers' friend but the pretense deceived nobody. Comrades, do you believe the *Tribune* is actuated by motives of patriotism and economy in its vile opposition to the payment of pensions to disabled soldiers? I think not; there is nothing but selfishness at the bottom of all this outcry, mixed with a little envy. The people are not scared at the enormity of the pension fund; would-be statesmen hope to gain notoriety by decrying it. The fraud cry is not directed at the favored few who consume the bulk of the pension fund, and live in luxury out of it, but is aimed at the many who are inadequately pensioned. If a few thousand John Smiths who lost their limbs in battle or Bill Jones's who lost their health from exposure could be dropped from the rolls a greater margin would be left for an aristocracy of Honorable Lincolns and Garfields, and their like, to live in splendor. If the laws relating to pensions are strictly enforced fraud cannot be perpetrated by the claimant, so stringent are their requirements; and if there are cases on the rolls it is because of official or department favoritism, regardless of law.

FRAUD AND SWINDLE.

Ridgeport, O.

Earthquake in Tennessee—Six Students Buried Under a Falling Rock—Great Excitement.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Some two weeks since the citizens of Carter County were startled by the sudden fa 2 of a huge rock projecting from the summit of Buffalo Mountains. Six students, on a physical tour, were buried in the wreck, and one of the Faculty seriously crippled. A startling explanation of the apparently voluntary fall of the peak was made this morning. The students were aroused at an early hour by a low, rumbling sound, attended by frequent but harmless earthquakes. The scene at the mountain is very imposing, a huge geyser in the valley springing water 25 feet. The dead have not been found. The excitement is unprecedented. Of the 180 students of a month since only 175 remain. An eruption is expected daily. JOHN S. SPINNER
Milligan College, Tenn., Feb. 15, 1882.

MORMON WAR.

The Apostles Stirred Up—The Gentiles Firm—The Coming Conflict.

SALT LAKE, Feb. 24.—Yesterday, at the word of command, petitions praying Congress to halt in legislating for Utah, were presented at probably every house in the Territory. The children in nearly all the Mormon schools were made to sign or their names were signed for them. Gentiles were asked to sign, and probably a black list made of such as declined, while many names representing nobody will appear to these petitions. There is, under Church pressure, apparent unanimity among Mormons in demanding to be let alone.

Since the adoption of the joint resolution asking for an investigation, a joint committee has been appointed to arrange for holding a State Convention, organizing a State Government and demanding admission into the Union on the ground that Congress is required by the Constitution to guarantee to every State a republican form of government. There are no signs of concession, but superhuman efforts to stave off action. However they dare not make a sign; they must be sure that power has departed from Israel. Business men are being accosted to-day and their fears worked up by threats of an uprising of ostracism in business and in every other way. It cannot be learned that a single Gentile business house has signed, however. Apostle Thatcher went East to stir up business houses interested in the Mormon trade. Apostle Smith went to Washington to keep brother Cannon company.

The Gentiles are firm and united. At a meeting to-day, in view of the situation, they resolved, thanking the Senate for the Edmunds bill and members of both Houses especially the Judiciary Committees of both Houses, for their good will and hearty efforts in behalf of the right. "We declare our conviction that the bill creating a Commission to supercede the polygamous Legislature of Utah is the only measure before Congress or that can be put before Congress which will not be nullified, as the present anti-polygamy law is and has been. Pass that bill, and the Mormons will practically give up the fight. They will disentegrate, in spite of all they can do, and the Government showing itself to be a Government, will soon have plenty of Mormon supporters. A large proportion of them are secretly praying, while signing petitions against it, for Congressional action to enable them to come out in favor of it without fear."

Bishop Lynch, of Charleston S C died Sunday morning, aged 65.

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

(*Continued from First Page.*)

XI.

ETHICS OF THE IRISH LAND WAR.

This reveals a characteristic of the Irish peasant that had its origin in the oppressions endured by them from the landlords for generations. No country in the British Empire is so free from crime as rural Ireland. This fact is demonstrated every year by the statistics that are collected and published by the British Government. Murder is a crime that is not only very rare in Ireland but it is a crime that is held in greater abhorrence there than in the stepsister islands.

Committed for robbery or any other criminal motive, it casts an evil blight over the family of the murderer for three or four generations.

Why, then, is it that the slaying of a hated landlord is so slightly regarded? The men who have the reputation of having killed Lord Leitrim are not only not shunned but they are as safe from accusation as if they had done a virtuous deed.

The reason is that the Irish peasant regards the killing of a tyrannical landlord precisely as a soldier regards the killing of an armed enemy in actual war. The instincts of the peasants teach them, notwithstanding the lessons of their leaders, that England is carrying on a war against the people of Ireland—a war that has lasted now for 700 years but has never been successful in subjugating the native population. They observe the ethics of war with singular fidelity. No landlord who has never abused his position has ever been shot at or

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

We had hoped to be able this week to present to the members of THE HOUSEHOLD a letter from one who thoroughly understands what is necessary in order to undertake the work of carpet designing, but have been disappointed. One thing we can say, however,—and it seems necessary to say it judging from the tone of the many letters we have received upon the subject—and that is, while this kind of labor can be done profitably at home *after it is once learned*, it is not a thing that can be taken up haphazard and carried on successfully. A thorough preparation is necessary, involving an expenditure of time and money to start with in proportion to the skill and taste the student has in drawing. Very pretty designs, which seem simple and adapted to their purpose, cannot be used simply because they cannot be woven. There are certain rules to be carried out, and these rules must be learned and applied. But where there is a will, there is usually a way, so that those who have an ambition in this direction need not be discouraged, but simply cast about for the means to prepare themselves.

Next week we hope to go on with the decorations of the cottage begun last week. Meanwhile, we shall have to ask our friend to be patient.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Rooms, Their Furnishings and Decorations. No. 2.—Matching wall papers to carpets and upholsterings will soon be disregarded, especially when the upholsterings are in dark and somber colors. The effort has been fruitful only of aggravated toil, and absolute failure in thus perfecting the rooms furnishings. The object in wall papering, if it be properly regarded, is in the main to furnish a back ground or relief ground for ornamentation, either of paintings, tablets, furniture, draperies, and until the Centennial Exposition of 1876 this object was mainly considered, since which the French and vivacious tinting are changed to the dull, somber coloring of the English school. The close imitations to nature which French art had accomplished gave place to the conventionalisms of England. The beautiful French panel decorations of a few years ago and in which high artistic merit dwelt, still linger in our memories and are as delightful as pleasant dreams. Now we have the sunflower in red, blue and green, and the most unintelligible forms are spread upon paper and called conventional—flower forms. We buy them without an interpretation, and the latest encyclopaedia are dumb upon the subject of their species. Also Anglo-Japanese designs, so called, that surprise the most ingenious of Buddha's worshippers. A late production consisting of fractured fans, old vegetable cans, a few snakes, scorpions, fishes, old tea kettle, accompanied by a small brown jug, each vieing with the other in their complementary relation to art, signally unhappy but zealous for art, such are spread upon our rooms and stimulate to the verge of insanity persons with sensitive organizations. Cases are noted wherean insane desire to count the figures or trace the lightning streaks of gilt have occasioned mental exhaustion.

Among the latest designs for ceiling papers we notice a tendency to kaleidescope effect, without, however, the deep colorings to which they belong, and even the leaded lines necessary to stained glass structures are introduced as important and artistic for wall paper designs. There are others, which, if they describe anything, it is a collapse of the planetary system, or the heavenly bodies on a spree, and should convey a quality of fear from which sensitive minds should escape. Hence the need of a discriminating eye for a proper selection from a market crowded with unseemly things. In further notes we shall consider the question of appropriate use for wall papers, and from the multitude of designs detect their proper employment.—OLIVER E. VAIL.

Felt Applique Embroidery.—(2) In applique work the stems or stalks for the flowers should be in satin stitch. Commence at the lower end and work on the outline until the place is reached where it terminates in a leaf or flower. Then pass the needle to the other side and work back again. After both outlines are covered, work line after line of satin stitches inside until the space is filled, remembering that each stitch must be carried half way back overlapping the preceding stitch. Variegated leaves and flower petals are treated differently, but the same stitch is used. In joining two colors the rows of stitches are taken towards the centre, and one color must dovetail into the other, so that hard, defined lines be avoided. Rather let the colors blend together. In making curves and angles, take care that the lines of stitches follow the fibre of the object, as for instance in working a stalk, never work across, but always lengthwise. Good line engravings are very useful in worsted embroidery, as by a little study the rough bark of trees, foliage, etc., may be very closely imitated. This has been called needle-painting, and in many instances beautiful landscapes have been produced. Button hole stitch, coral stitch, chain stitch, knot stitch, etc., are very frequently used in felt applique.

Knot stitch is not so generally known as the others, and requires some practice. The needle being on the right side of the cloth, take the thread in your left hand, needle in the right hand, and twist the needle so as to wind the thread or silk around it two or three times, then insert the needle in the cloth, near to the last stitch and draw the whole needleful through. This should be as round as a bead and stand out from the surface of the cloth. These French knots are used to fill the the centers of flowers. The little forget-me-nots cut, or rather stamped, from felt, are very pretty with a few stitches of white silk, separating the petals, and a single gold colored knot in the center of each. They need no button-hole stitches to hold the edges down. The long pointed leaves that are used with these flowers, are of several shades of color, such as yellow, brown, light green, dark green, etc. For the green leaves nothing is so pretty as gold colored silk. One row of straight stitches of this color is placed through the center, and straight stitches branch off from the center for side veins, one in each place, opposite the vein on the other half of the leaf. The tea roses are large buds, half opened, with two or three petals unfolded and other petals outlined by rows of satin stitch. In contrasting silks, the edges are button-hole stitched, in scattering stitches, merely to hold in position. Brown honey bees shaded with gold colored silk, yellow bees with brown silks, on neutral tinted upholstery felt, are very pretty among the flowers. Positive colors, such as black, blue, scarlet, etc., are not very much used as the foundation.—L. RANSOM, Randall Road, Niagara Co., N. Y.

Directions for Knitting Bedspread.—I noticed in the BLADE of Feb. 9, some one wished to know how to knit a bedspread. I will tell her my way: K means knit, n means narrow, m means make one by throwing thread over. Cast on 73 stitches and knit across plain.

First row—K 1, n 1, k 6, m 1, k 1, m 1, k 6, n 1, k 1, n 1, k 6, m 1, k 1, m 1, k 6, n 1, k 1, n 1, k 6, m 1, k 1, m 1, k 6, n 1, k 1, n 1, k 6, m 1, k 1, m 1, k 6, n 1, k 1.

Second row—Turn the needle around and knit back all plain same as right side of stocking.

Third and last row—Turn the needle around and knit back seam stitch all the way as you do the heel of a stocking.

There are only three different rows, and after you have knit these, commence at the first and knit them over again. This is alike on both sides.

Take No. 10 yarn, and as coarse needles as you can get, and knit loose.

It requires nine stripes for a spread. It can be used for a tidy and takes two stripes for the latter. It is very simple and looks pretty. If any of the HOUSEHOLD try this I would like to hear how they succeeded and whether they like it.—MISS SARAH OSWALD, Fayette, Fulton Co., O.

Correspondence.

SILK WORM CULTURE.—I notice many letters in your department from women seeking information regarding silk culture. I have found women in Boston, too, thus inquiring, and being myself interested in everything of an industrial nature, I have sought and obtained information which I am happy to communicate to any who may make it of practical benefit to themselves.

Please say to any one interested that Miss Nellie L. Rossiter, silk culturist, 2824 Goldbeck street, Philadelphia, has published a manual for the use of those who cannot avail themselves of her personal instructions in that city. She claimed that these printed directions, faithfully followed, give all knowledge needful to insure success, but will supplement them by letters, the postage stamp being sent her. The price of the manual is 25 cents, and she writes me she has sold 3,000 of them since last April. She furnishes silk worms and eggs. I have been told that Miss Rossiter is but 15 years old, and, as her book is written by C. H. Rossiter, I am inclined to think that a wise father has "set up" his daughter in a remunerative industry. The book is clearly written. I think it well adapted for a text book in silk culture.

I learn from it that the season (and a busy one) for silk culturists is a short one—the months of May and June. I am reminded of what I was told in Italy where this industry is so largely practiced. Being in Venice in May, I said to an Italian gentleman: "I see but few ladies on your streets." "Oh," he replied, "they have all gone into the country to look after silk worm raising." Italy's industry is fast becoming ours, and is, in its nature, pre-eminently a home industry, as it can only be carried on by those who have permanent homes and land on which to grow trees. Such may by sericulture, make an appreciable addition to their income, and its profits, distributed among many homes, must in the aggregate, add a large sum to the material wealth of the Nation.—E. R. COLLINS, Boston, Mass.

SCHOOL HYGIENE (2).—That to which everything else should be made subordinate is health, and after that the intellectual progress of the school. One great obstruction in the way of the former is the stove. It is as irrepressible as the small boy, and has a great many other properties the small boy doesn't possess. You notice that the temperature of the room has suddenly lowered. You proceed to stir up the fire a little. The next thing you know it is too high, even though you had closed the damper in good time and taken all necessary precaution. You throw open the stove door, and by the time the temperature has gained its normal condition the house is full of smoke. He is a benefactor who will invent a stove that can be governed as an engine, or who will make stoves unnecessary. The base-burner comes the nearest filling the bill, and should displace the old stoves as speedily, at least, as new stoves are needed. A general move for better stoves should be made all along the line.

Another progenitor of broken down constitutions and disease are the small particles of dust floating through the room, and, although but little is thought of it, and but little said, the subsequent effect upon those who unconsciously inhale it upon their lungs are second only to cold feet in inactivity, and their effects upon the health of the school. Each erasure from the blackboard, especially with home-made erasors, fills the room with particles of powdered chalk, which are inhaled by the school. If the board is properly used, these erasures are going on continually. Other dust is caused by romping and playing in the school room, by sweeping, and various other causes. The former should be strictly forbidden, and the teacher held legally responsible for its enforcement, and subject to dismissal from the school if he fail to repress the evil, or in his duty in respect to it. But, alas, who would escape this "awful damnation"—requirement. It is a sad fact that a great majority (and I don't think I over estimate it) of our school-rooms are converted into, and used as play grounds; that a great majority of scholars think as little of running, jumping, scuffling, or wrestling and yelling in one place as they do in another. When the effects of this, in connection with other things, to say nothing of a sense of propriety and common decency, are taken into consideration, it is time it is being brought to a profound and sudden stop.

KANSAS TEACHER.

PORK PACKING.—In the BLADE of February 9 a correspondent gives his plan of pork packing. I, too, have a way of preserving pork, and, if directions are carefully followed, will warrant it to keep longer than any other way. It is simply this: Don't butcher the hogs. For fear "Old Boston's" valuable recipe may have been heedlessly overlooked by the BLADE readers, let me recall a portion of it, that the more sensitive may see that it has the right ring. He starts out with this very plain language: "I fatten five hogs for my own use. I scald these hogs in whisky barrel, cut them up in Wester style, that is, take out the back-bone by splitting each side. The Yankee way is to split the back-bone, but for various reasons that is not now our style." Well I am happy to say that it is not my style. Oh, ye women, who are continually clamoring for the occupation of man! Who among you would be a butcher? Have you no desire to win the laurels this occupation has to offer? Then why not discourage it? Still, if men will butcher, why need they select the hog, the most offensive and most pernicious of all the domestic animals?—IROQUOIS, Watseka, Ill.

"SO CALLED INGERSOLLISM."—My attention has been called to Mr. A. O. Gennings' "so-called Ingersollism." Then Col. Ingersoll is an "Agnostic" one who denies all knowledge of the Deity, Savior, Heaven, hell, etc., and in so doing, denies the Divine authority of the Holy Scriptures. Take from the Bible the impress of the Deity, the "old, old story of the cross," the precious promises of Heaven and Immortality, and what does Col. Ingersoll, and the rest of Mr. Gennings' authors leave of the Bible that is worth our commendation? Fathers, mothers of THE HOUSEHOLD, dare you place these books in the hands of your innocent children, to whom you have reverently and devoutly taught, "Our Father which art in Heaven." These few brilliant minds, climbing among the clouds, are sadly and fatally dimmed among the twilight mists of the upper currents, instead of standing in the clear blue sky, illuminated by the glorious sunshine of the Gospel. How many thousands of gifted minds receive these truths, and bear evidence to the fact that God is able to reveal himself to them individually, and personally, in forgiveness of sins, and great spiritual blessings. Beware of every author in Mr. Gennings list, for "Agnostic" means rank "Infidelity" in every sense of the word.

AUNT LIBBIE.

NO MEDICINE.—I have just read "Aunt Adelaide's" last on the old topic "Dyspepsia." She says some good things for which she deserves the thanks of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD. She seems to have "Brother Freeman" at a disadvantage, the woman as usual coming out ahead.

But "Aunt Adelaide" has her crank as well as our good brother. I wonder how many there are in this world who get through without a crank of some kind. I do not doubt but that each of us has his peculiar crank as well as his besetting sin. There is this difference however, some turn their cranks with more energy than others do. Possibly "Brother Freeman" turns a borrowed crank and does not speak from his own personal experience. Had he enjoyed the privilege of an intimate acquaintance with the gentleman—Dyspepsia—he would scarcely talk so glibly of the starving one.

But "Aunt Adelaide," with all the good things she says, holds on to her bottle of medicine, which cures not only dyspepsia, but all the other ills that flesh is heir to. That is a grand old bottle. It has held a conspicuous place in the columns of the newspapers, in the almanac, on the shelves in the drug store, and, I am sorry to say, in our Aunt's cupboard for the last 40 years. This much I say from my own personal knowledge. How much further back its existence extends I do not know. The label on the bottle has been changed occasionally, but its essential characteristics have always been the same, and its victims may be counted by the thousand.

No, dear Aunt, throw away your bottle, adhere to your principles, and you and dyspepsia will soon part, never to meet again. You say one thing so good that I must quote it, separating it from the bad company in which you leave it.

"A high condition of health and strength in animal life can only be maintained by generous feeding of good food, well adapted to replete the waste of the system."

There it is, and it is a great deal better standing out thus by itself than sandwiched between two bottles of lacto peptine, which, properly paraphrased, would be, let it alone. There is truth enough in that one text to fill a whole volume. If it is adhered to, and the other conditions of health observed, pure water, pure air, cleanliness, exercise, sleep and regular habits, medicine may be thrown to the dogs.

I believe health to be the normal condition of the human system; that if the proper conditions are observed the person will enjoy a reasonable degree of health; that sickness is the result of violating some of these conditions; that if health is impaired by over exertion of mind or body or any other cause, the first step toward recovery is right living; and that as a general rule, the cause being removed, nature will assert itself, throw off the disease and restore the system to its normal condition. I believe this to be especially the case with dyspepsia, which originates from so many different causes, and assumes so many different forms, that even admitting the efficacy of medicine—the remedy which would benefit one would injure another.

I wish to enter my earnest protest against the whole class of quack medicines and popular nostrums.

If medicine must be taken let it be prescribed by a competent physician, with special reference to the form of the disease and the temperament and habits of the patient.

But let me suggest that instead of medicine even from a physician, some change in diet be first tried. I am intimately acquainted with a lady, a great sufferer, who finds great relief from eating an orange every day, usually the first thing in the morning.—VERITAS.

MR. MCBATH ANSWERED.—There are many mysterious things connected with our earthly pilgrimage, about which we vainly long to know.

An article of mine, written and published in the Fall of 1881, has recently (Feb. 2) been honored with a criticism from the magic pen of R. B. McBath. Where has he been all this time? Has he "wandered far from his native heath," or has he been shut up in the seclusion of his room all these months preparing that elaborate and notable essay of criticism?

Speaking of me, he says "he has never wandered far from his native heath, nor been allured by the wily smiles of the gentle sex."

Now what MR. MCBATH means by being "allured by the ugly smiles of the gentle sex," we cannot comprehend, but we venture to say we believe we have not.

In the paragraph which follows the one from which the above quotation is made, MR. M. seems to have collected three or four dozen words and tumbled them together without reference to Grammar, reason, sense, or anything else.

Our eminent critic further says: "The writer evidently believes that all the wicked traits in human nature are found alone in men, and that women possess all the goodness, and they alone are able to shape and guide the affairs of the Nation. There is not the slightest evidence in anything I have ever written upon this subject, that I have ever, for a single moment entertained such an absurd thought.

In the article upon which this ridiculous and unreasonable assertion pretends to be based are the words: "This practice of allowing the worst and most illiterate of them a prerogative which the best and most enlightened of women are denied, is not justice."

If this does not directly imply that there are good and bad of both sexes, or if it *does* imply a superiority of either class over the other, I freely confess that criticism is deserved. I showed in that article the contrast between the best of women and the worst of men, and stated explicitly my reason for so doing without any attempt at misleading, and any one with "half an eye" ought to be able to see it.

In the same article, in speaking of the claims of women to the right of franchise? as compared with those of men, is the statement that they, the women, "are their equals and consequently ought to be allowed liberties co-extensive with them."

I am afraid that MR. M. has wandered too far from his native heath and that his mind has wandered from him at the same time. Where is the implied superiority of the female sex in this or in any part of the letter so ably criticised? Actually and positively there is none. It originated in that fertile brain "way down in Tennesee."

Our friend would have the women petition Congress for the righting of any wrong which they would have removed. Has not Congress been petitioned again and again to remove the blight of polygamy, the curse of intemperance, and kindred evils by appropriate legislation, and petitioned but in vain?

Petitions generally have little force with legislative bodies, unless they represent the interests of monied men or monopolies, in which case they are apt to meet with most gracious reception, patient hearing and liberal support.

Mr. M. says that nine-tenths of the women of the country ask to be let alone in the matter of suffrage. He is most woefully mistaken in this matter. In the Household and Fireside departments of our newspapers all over the land, may be seen numerous letters from women advocating fearlessly their rights in this regard. Occasionally we see a letter from some benighted one who does not desire the privilege herself and at the same time desires that it be withheld from her sisters. But these are few and far between.

A petition from the Legislature of Wisconsin, asking for the submission of a constitutional amendment allowing women to vote, was presented to 18 women of this neighborhood, a few days since and every one of the 18 signed it.

This is indicative of the feeling in this part of the country upon the subject. This petition was presented at every house along the road as far as taken.

Our learned friend would have women fight Polygamy with the tongue and pen but not with the ballot. Yes, you may fight Polygamy with the tongue and pen, and your children and children's children may do the same from generation to generation, but the evil will still go on until actually suppressed, which it will not be until the voice of the people so decree it, through the medium of the ballot-box.

We claim women should have the right to vote; firstly, because it is her right so to do; and secondly, because of the actual good that would result therefrom. These reasons have been fully sustained by various writers upon this subject in THE HOUSEHOLD.—W. S. FRAZIER, Enterprise, Wis.

A FEW PLAIN TRUTHS.—There has been much said of late about "Woman Suffrage," "Old Bachelors," "Getting Married," etc., etc., that perhaps my plain, old-fashioned ideas will be entirely out of place, but let me make a few suggestions on Woman's Rights: Firstly, there are only two things worth a woman's troubling herself to vote on—the Temperance issue and school matters; and here in New York State we have the right to vote on the latter and are all agreeing to on the first. But, my sisters, don't you know the Bible tells us that we are only responsible for the rights and and privileges we have, and if the men want to answer for all the laws they make I am not going to spend my time in quarreling with them, for after they make a law you or I have a right to see that it is enforced. The great trouble is women do not take what rights they have. When a woman says she dare not assert herself in her home, she is the one that is to blame for I know that if a woman stands up for her rights she will get them every time. They commence too easy when they begin housekeeping and do the work their husbands ought to do and the consequence is they must keep right on doing.

Now I do not want to be misunderstood on this point. Let the husband provide if he is well, and let the wife see that what he provides is not wasted. Let him do the outside work, and let her attend to the domestic part.

Now, as regards old bachelors. Why, I know some very happy, great big hearted ones who do much good in the world. And I say that a man ought to have something toward supporting a wife before he takes one. Not that it is necessary for him to be what the world calls rich, but let him have a start, for I never yet have seen love strong enough to be victuals and drink; and as to getting married, there are more girls married now than know how to keep house.

And who are to blame? Mothers to a great extent. If mothers would spend the same amount of time teaching their daughters to be good, practical housekeepers that they spend in talking beaux and the latest styles in dress, or whining because they cannot *vote*, it would be far more to their credit, and I tell you, mothers, that God will, in the last day, call us to account for how we have taught the dear ones intrusted to our care. And it is a sin we shall have to answer for if we send one daughter out from us unfitted for good housewives. If they marry, you say: "Oh, my daughter is not going to work after she marries." You or I cannot control their future. My mother always taught me that if I had anything to do it would be easier if I knew how, and if I did not have to work I would know how it ought to be done, and I have found her words true.

I have not an idea that many will agree with me, but if you do not, you will certainly admit that of all the accomplishments that the girls of the present day possess, the most to be desired and the one that brings the most comfort with it, is the art of good housekeeping.—MAY.

MAKE THE BEST IT.—Life for us is not always cast in pleasant places; not always does the path lead us to "green pastures, and still waters;" what we most long for is denied us, the path is rough and stormy sometimes leading us up the steep hillside where we nearly faint with fatigue and anon across dreary deserts where the monotony seems almost unbearable. Yet life is not all shadow for anyone; the sun still shines though dark clouds obscures its light for a season.

"There is never a pathway so barren,
But in it is something to love;
Some bright little scent-laden blossom,
Some star gleaming clearly above,
Some soft floating cloud, rich and golden,
Some song-bird melodious and fair,
There is never a pathway so barren,
But something to cherish is there."

We are so apt to overlook and neglect these little blessings which lie at our feet in our eagerness to attain that which is beyond our reach. We see not the sweet little flower, the sparkling gem or the gleaming star, because our eyes are closed to the beauty around us, and to the opportunities we have of being happy. We look on the dark side of life and wait in discontent, instead of making the best of that which is waiting our attainment.

Some of us are denied the advantages of high school or collegiate instruction, and shall we, in discontent and useless repining, remain forever in ignorance of the treasures stored in books? Shall we, because of limited opportunities, neglect the one talent which is given us?

If we could realize how much we might improve our condition, both in mental culture and in our surroundings, by utilizing every opportunity and employing the odd moments, we would spend no more time in idle repining or vain imaginings of what "might have been," but with the whole heart earnestly work to make the best of ourselves, and if we do that, it is all that can be required of us. And now, the question arises, how can we do this?

In regard to education or mental culture we must make up our mind to study and to remember; resolve to overcome all difficulties, and then do it.

Without an earnest purpose and patient industry, but little can be accomplished.

Lay aside all novel reading and other such useless employments, and with the evenings for reading or writing, we can find time to perform considerable mental labor and not neglect other duties either.

I do not consider it a good idea to work evenings unless circumstances actually require it. Enough can be done between daylight and dark to suffice for all ordinary purposes. We can live this life but once and why not enjoy it as long as possible? The life wholly devoted to the manual labor is a poor one and far from being complete. To keep the mental and physical forces equally balanced, some time must be spent in mental labor and it is easier to study if some portion of the day is set apart for that purpose and if we realize that it is necessary to our complete development.

What and how to study, I have explained in a former article. It is sometimes a hard matter to purchase the necessary books just when needed, but this serious difficulty may be overcome by a determined "I'll have them someway," and then finding that way. If but one or two books can be purchased during the year, it is much better than none at all, and it is surprising how much knowledge can be acquired from just one book, if one only makes the best of its contents. More depends on the will to learn than on the possession of numerous volumes. If we improve not the opportunities afforded us, neither would we appreciate all the advantages the world could lay at our feet.

Many, surrounded by difficulties, contending with adverse circumstances, and with little to encourage, have by their own unaided efforts, made for themselves a name in history. Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, while laboring early and late at the anvil, found time to thoroughly acquaint himself with many of the foreign and some of the dead languages.

There are few possessed of unlimited advantages who could accomplish what he did.

MRS. H. B. Stowe, with domestic cares weighing heavily upon her, yet, by economy of time and untiring industry, accomplished much valuable literary work. There are hundreds of others, that I have not space to enumerate, whose lives are crowded with honor and success, who, by making the most of present opportunities, with earnest purpose and energy, have achieved brilliant laurels in the different fields of labor. With such noble examples before us, we ought not to be so easily discouraged.

We must not be crushed by adverse circumstances, but rise above them by using all the means within our power to help us onward, and by making the best of it.

ALICE.

ORGANIZATION OF SCHOOLS.—Being a regular reader of the articles in THE HOUSEHOLD of THE BLADE, and most interested in the subject of education, I write upon the suggestion of "Hoosier Teacher" on the very important topic of organizing a school.

The first day is the essential day of the term. A school once properly organized will last for several terms, therefore we write on the supposition that the teacher is at the commencement of her first term in the District. Scholars will invariably go early the first morning, consequently it is necessary for the teacher to be at the temple of learning at 8 o'clock, prepared to meet each pupil with a pleasant but reserved countenance. Immediately after devotional exercises proceed to assign lessons to the juveniles, and as quickly as time allows get all interested in something good, for no where is the adage—Satan finds work for idle hands—more practical than in the school room. Recitations: First, the reading classes, in a descending series, then penmanship. If they are not provided with the necessaries for the exercise, substitute slate and pencil; excuse no one. Next in order is mathematics, as the brain is capable of deeper study just before a meal than after. The exercises before recess in the afternoon are the same as in the morning, except history may take the time of the fifth reader. Next will follow geography; after which, grammar. I would advise that the higher classes write their spelling lessons. General suggestions: Allow a few minutes at the close of each day for oral teaching. Allow the child to select his study, class, and place of beginning, for the first day, to avoid a dislike so often caused by the teacher. After the good will is once acquired, then use your own judgment, and the pupil, thinking the teacher is right, will, as a matter of course, think her judgment is right.—ILLINOIS TEACHER.

FROM A FARMER'S WIFE.—Ever since I have been a reader of the BLADE I have thought I would like to become a member of THE HOUSEHOLD, but when at the point of writing my courage would fail me. But, throwing aside all timidity, I will make my first attempt; I only want to be useful. I notice in inquiries that recipes are called for the second time. I will tell members of THE HOUSEHOLD how to avoid that, and also how to obtain a recipe book, with a little cost, and save the edifor some trouble. After we all have read the BLADE and other papers I cut everything out that I want to remember and paste them in a book. I have one for which I would not take the price of Dr. Carlin's book. Try it and see what a valuable book you can have in a short time. I have always used starch for paste, but last week I saw a cheap and simple recipe for making it, which I saved, and shall try, as I am going to start another book. I want to add another word here. In saving recipes I always pass those by that have brandies or wines, as I have no use for them. I am for temperance, through and through. I thought, when I commenced, I would give recipes for mince pie and pudding sauce, but will have to wait till the next time, if this finds its way into THE HOUSEHOLD.—ISMAY.

COME IN.—Rap! Rap! Rap! Knock and the door shall be opened unto you. From week to week I have had a greater desire to be a member of your little HOUSEHOLD. Now, looking around me I see a host of strangers. Aye! strangers who speak a kind word and offer a helping hand to bring me in and seat me with the rest of the members. Why then should I linger?

Although I cannot make fancy work, I will try and interest you in some of the subjects that are constantly passing before our eyes. Looking around us we see a great world, filled with many different objects. In short the world is one great theater: the earth is the stage, the people the actors. Life is the play, of which each has a prominent part, and their talents will be judged when they end this mortal life and sail away to that bright shore where all are judged the same. Why, then, should we not look on the poor and wretched with a warm smile and not pass them by with a sneer? Little do we know how much trouble one cold word has caused, where a warm one would have cheered the weary spirits and caused the drooping frame to rise and stand erect and prepare himself to face eternity like a man.

For fear I am saying too much, I will close for this time. Will say more on the subject in my next letter.—FUSIA, Hudson.

UNCLE TOM.—I have just been reading that Sen. Blair has presented a bill before the Senate, asking that MRS. Lucretia Garfield be pensioned. Great Heavens! when will the end of these things be! Wasn't the $347,000 that was bestowed by a generous Republic sufficient! It appears not, for there have been privileges granted, followed by requests for pensions, until it seems as if the capacity for making such requests are exhaustless. Now, if that pension had been requested for "Uncle" Thomas Garfield, I, from the depths of my heart, would have said amen; and it would have been an assistance to those who really need it. For, dear "Uncle Tom," my heart goes out to you in sympathy when I remember you as a "stooped form," with rough hands, and a Garfield head, with an ill-looking "straw hat" thereon, living, not in an elegant structure with "frescoed halls," but in a small cottage made of "pine plank" nailed straight up and down, and compelled to work for a living. Just think of that, ye benevolent Americans, and see if ye can not assist him, as "Brother James" once did.—LOYAL DAUGHTER.

DO NOT IMITATE.—As THE HOUSEHOLD is open to all, I will enter for the first time.

"Tommy Hawk's" opinion of the art of teaching is the best I have seen in THE HOUSEHOLD. Teachers should rely on themselves and not upon fixed rules laid down by others. If a teacher would succeed, he or she must have a mind of their own, and not depend upon others to show them the way.

No person is perfect, and therefore no one can make rules to suit all occasions, and no one was ever made great by imitation; even if they were, there is no satisfaction in it. When a teacher goes into a school let him try to please himself. If one attempts to please every one he will make a confused muddle of the whole, and in the end will not gain the approbation of any one.

I should like to hear "Tommy Hawk's" way, though it may not be suitable for every one to follow. And after he has expressed his opinion, I may give my *modus operandi*.—BACHELOR BERT.

Inquiries.

Will some member of THE HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make prepared mustard, such as we buy?—MRS. A. J. N.

If any of the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD have any pretty bed quilt patterns I wish they would send me some. I would like the Centennial Crown, if any one has it. Please send to—MAUDE BARR, Box 262, Battle Creek, Mich.

Will some one of THE HOUSEHOLD advise me as to proper mode of cultivating geraniums, begonias, fuchsias and other hot-house plants? Mine bloom very little.

Can any one send me a pattern for darning sacque for a little girl? If so, give me your address through THE HOUSEHOLD and I will send postage for same.—MARSHALL.

Will some one who knows, please tell me, through THE HOUSEHOLD, when to pot the large tube-rose bulbs that are to be grown for next Summer's blooming, also how to treat them after potting? Also, when to pot the small bulbs that are just to be grown through the Summer for future blooming?—VIAMEAD.

Will some one give me a good recipe for making ginger snaps? Also tell me how to cure ingrowing nails? Also how to clean piano keys when they become yellow?—AUNT MINNIE.

Will Alfred M. Scheets, Ashland, O., please give directions for making a cheap picture frame, in the Household Department?—GEORGE T. NICHOLS, Lebanon, Kan.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE kindly send me directions for knitting a chair tidy of thread? I have tried some of the directions for making lace and found them very pretty.—LULU NILES, Corinna, Minn.

If the lady that asked "Twig" to send the directions for knitting lace to her address, will send her address to "Twig," Solon, Lechanan County, Mich., and enclose a stamp I will send her the patterns and a sample if she wishes it. Have lost her address.—TWIG.

Will some of the correspondents of the BLADE or Household Department tell me all about canary birds, mating and habits? If they will give me their address, I would prefer to correspond directly with them. Will pay postage.—MRS. S. J. DAVIDSON, Xenia Postoffice, Sarpy County, Neb.

Will some lady kindly send me samples of some of the stitches used in South Kensington embroidery, particularly Point Russe and other work?—MRS. J. PRESTON, Pleasant Gap, Bates Co., Mo.

Will you please give me through the columns of the BLADE a recipe for making potato cake?—A READER.

Can any reader of THE HOUSEHOLD give a sure cure for a bunion, one that has been thoroughly tested?—GLADYS COTNEY.

Buy "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" and you will find a good cure for corns and bunions.—ED. HOUSEHOLD

Will some one of the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD please send me a drawers and chemise pattern combined, and drawers pattern for a child one year and a half old and an air castle pattern with directions? Also some flour seeds?—M. W. C., Griggsville, Box 292, Pike Co., Ill.

Will some one send a pattern for knitting narrow torchon lace.—KITTIE.

Answers to Inquiries.

In reply to W. D. Dickinson, asking for mottos suitable for a country school house, I would suggest the immortal words of Lincoln: "With malice toward none, with charity for all." Also the following: "Ever getting." "Ever giving." Or these: "A time for everything, and everything in its time," or, if preferred: "A place for everything, and everything in its place;" "Knowledge is power," "Ignorance is weakness," "Excelsior," "The hill of science; may we climb it, and enter the prlor of Fame's temple," "God defends the right," "Labor overcomes all things," "Love conquers all things."—JAY.

In reply to M. J. H., who asks how to protect furs from moths, I would say: Put them up early in the season, before the moth miller deposits the eggs which make moths, combing them thoroughly way down to the pelt where its eggs are deposited, if any, using a moderately coarse, clean comb, then wrap lumps of camphor-gum in papers to keep it from evaporating, place around the furs, protect with paper, and place in a tight box. I will guarantee success with furs if treated in this way. The prominent reason why furs are destroyed by moths is that they too often lie around after it is too late to wear them, till it is warm weather or till the egg is deposited, after which no amount of camphor-gum or careful putting up will prevent the moths from hatching.

Vigorous combing and beating will dislodge any deposits and nothing else will. Furs treated in this way need not be disturbed till the next season for them. Taking out furs and sunning them helps to hatch out the moth if the egg is already deposited, which upon careful examination can always be determined, as where the eggs are it will be found that a few hairs are stuck together compactly, looking as if they were wet. Woolens may be sunned, and beaten, put up in tight boxes with camphor gum as above. They should always be clean if possible, as dirty woolen, or those having been worn, are more liable to be eaten.—JAY, Box 539, Waterbury, Conn.

I cannot forbear thanking the dear friends of THE HOUSEHOLD for their kindness. First, some unknown friend has subscribed for the New York *Weekly Witness* for me, and I receive it regularly. Dear friend, you have my sincere gratitude. The *Witness* is an old friend, and gladly welcomed again. Another kind soul, also unknown, sends the *Youth's Companion* for a year. Also a talented contributor of the *Young Folks' Rural* sends that paper as a Christmas present to my children—a Christmas present that lasts a whole year! In what other way could one confer as much pleasure for the money invested as this? I cannot express to you all that is in my heart, nor tell you of all the thoughts and feelings that your interest and sympathy in me, a stranger, have called forth.—MRS. W. H. BATCHELDER.

Please inform "Sunday School Scholar" that the River Jordan was divided three times, one time for the children of Israel to pass into the Promised Land, and twice, if my memory serves me right, for the Prophet Elijah. All letters addressed to Kate Dinwiddie, Danville, Hendricks Co., Ind., will be received.—KATE DINWIDDIE.

To keep from moths, roll furs or buffalos in tar paper, that is, coal-tar paper, for hoods and mittens, slip a piece in each.

2. For sores on the hands coming from a scratch, take sulphur and cream tartar. My wife has a rose cancer (serious), and keeps from pain by sifting on equal parts tannic acid and morphia on the plaster when dressed. The acid keeps from bleeding, and the morphia from pain. Grind together.—O. P. ROGERS.

MRS. L. M. Baxie asks where she can obtain a book called, "St. Elmo," also "Cousin Maud," by same author. I think she must be mistaken about that book being by the same author of "St. Elmo," I have both those books and they are by different authors. "St. Elmo," by Mrs. Augusta Evans and "Cousin Maud" by Mrs. Holmes. Either of them books can be had at any of the book stores in Richmond, Ind., where I purchased mine, and probably in any other large city.—ROXY.

Permit me through your columns to tell "Nomad" of El Paso, TEXAS, if he comes out to Pennsylvania I will introduce him to a score of girls all better looking than myself. I would like to hear his idea of a nice old maid; also his recipe for oat meal porridge.—MAME.

Seing a request some time since by one of the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD concerning the Robbins Washing Machine, advertised in the BLADE, I would say that I know it to be a superior article of its kind. One of my neighbors uses it, and she gets her washing out very easily, and her clothes are remarkably white. For certain kinds of washing it is just what you want.

Will "Aunt Adelaide," or some one else, give a remedy for what is supposed to be liver complaint? The symptoms are aching and soreness in the right side and shoulder, extending across the small of the back. The subject of this affliction is a lady not diseased in any other way. Would like a remedy that has cured some one similarly afflicted, but would be thankful for any known to be good.—MRS. H. LAWRENCE, Avola, Vernon Co., Mo.

Recipes.

STARCH POLISH.—Melt over a slow fire two pounds of refined paraffine, and when it is all melted add 80 drops of oil of citronelli. Have several pie pans well oiled with lard oil or sweet oil, pour about six tablespoonfuls of the polish into each pan. When it becomes sufficiently cool stamp the polish out into cakes—have a round tin stamp made to cut cakes about the size of a candy lozenge. Directions.—To one pint of boiling starch stir in two of the cakes, or three to a quart. This gives an elegant lustre to linen or muslin and imparts a splendid perfume to the clothes.—"AUNT MINNIE," Mt. Vernon, O.

FRUIT CAKE.—One lb. sugar, 1 lb. butter, 1 lb. flour, 10 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of soda, spice of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste, 3 lbs. raisins, 2 lbs. currants, 1½ lbs citron.

FARMER'S FRUIT CAKE.—Three cups sour dried apples, soaked over night; in the morning drain off water, chop, (not too fine), simmer in 2 cups of molasses two hours, or until nearly dry, 1½ cups butter, well beaten, 1 cup sugar, 4 eggs, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful cloves, 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon, 2 nutmegs, 1½ teaspoonfuls soda, mixed with 4½ cups flour. Put a cup of raisins or currants in, if you choose.—NEMESIS.

WASHING FLUID.—I have an excellent recipe for washing fluid which some one may like to try. I have tried several and like this much the best. It does not rot the clothes, but loosens the dirt and bleaches the clothes. Take 2 ozs. of aqua ammonia, 2 ozs. salts of tartar and 1 box concentrated lye. Dissolve the lye in 1 gal. of rain water, and the salts of tartar in another, and pour both in a two-gallon jug; add the ammonia and cork well; use ½ teacupful in the first suds and same amount in boiling suds; rinse and blue well and the result will be satisfactory I think.—A READER.

PLAIN PUDDING SAUCE.—Take 1 tablespoonful of butter and 2½ of flour, and mix them thoroughly together, until quite smooth. Place on the fire and add enough boiling water to thin sufficiently, adding nutmeg grated, and sugar to taste.

MINCE MEAT.—5½ lbs meat, ½ lb suet, 1

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

An Early Raid on Insects.

Among all the numerous insects that injure our orchards there are probably none but that, if we were familar with their habits, we should find an adequate means of their extirpation. In the absence of such knowledge we fight in the dark, and of course some of our efforts are unavailing, but this is only an additional reason why we should be the more persistent in our efforts to destroy them. The present is perhaps as good a time as any to deal with some of our more injurious enemies of the kind. There is the more encouragement to do so now from the fact that they have not yet begun their ravages for the season, and by destroying them now this damage will not only be averted but their increase be prevented.

The tent caterpillar is one of the most common as well as injurious insects in the orchard. They lay their eggs in the latter part of the season, in clusters, on the small twigs of the trees, packed so closely together and so well covered with a kind of gum or glue as to secure them firmly to the twig as well as protect them from the weather. These clusters are about an inch long and hardly distinguishable from a simple swelling of the twig itself. By carefully looking up through the branches, however, they may be easily seen, when they should be at once taken and destroyed. Should this be neglected the eggs will soon hatch and the young worms will begin at once to spin a web, which may be readily seen and destroyed. The easiest way of doing this is to take a pole long enough to reach all parts of the tree, and to the end of it attach a swab of woolen rags, which, after saturating with coal oil, rub the same into the nest, and every worm it touches will be instantly killed.

Just as the Spring is fairly opened the numerous borers that infest orchards are awaking into active life, and should be carefully looked for and destroyed. The flat-headed apple-tree borer is mostly found on the southwest side of the tree, especially about the knots. Careful examination will generally reveal their hiding-place, which may be known by the sawdust-like borings they push out of their burrows. As soon as these are discovered the orifice should be slightly enlarged with a knife, and a probe of wire used in destroying the grub.

Somewhat similar to the above is the round-headed borer, which enters the body of the tree at or near the surface of the ground, and continues its work in an upward direction, drawing, in the meantime, upon the sap for its sustenance until the vitality of the tree is destroyed. The mode of dealing with this insect is the same as that recommended for the flat-headed borer. But, after all, the best way of keeping this insect out of a tree is never to let him get in, the most effective way of doing which is to remove the earth from about the base of the tree as soon as it has begun fairly to grow in the Spring, and apply a mixture of common whitewash and carbolic acid, in the proportion of an ounce of the acid to about a quart of the whitewash, with larvic enough dissolved glue to give it consistency, applying the same to about six inches of the lower portion of the body of the tree, immediately above the roots, using a common paint brush for the purpose, and repeating the application for one or two Springs thereafter, not forgetting to replace the removed earth after each such operation. This will effectually prevent the moth-borer from depositing her eggs on those trees at least. The same treatment of peach trees will prove equally effectual in preventing the injury done by the peach tree borer.

Sheep on the Farm.

Fifty or sixty years ago every farm, however small, had its little flock of sheep, to supply the family wool and the material for knitting the family stockings. In almost every farm-house the humming of the big wool-wheel, which manufactured yarn, could be heard at some distance from the house, and everywhere stockings were being knitted for family use. They were not fine, but they were thick and warm, and were two or three times as long as the present machine-made article. This little flock of sheep was always the pets of the farm. Their feed cost next to nothing. Pasture fields which cattle could no longer graze on, were just what the sheep preferred. Every hole and corner they nipped clear of grass; and in Winter the poorest hay and a little salt kept them in good condition, while lambs not only kept up the stocks but furnished all the mutton required in the family. The knitting-machine had not yet made its appearance, and each family which could not afford to supply its wants from the costly foreign manufactured articles were forced thus to provide for themselves. The little girls in a family were taught to knit as soon as they were able to handle needles, and hence the cost of the supply of stockings was quite inconsiderable—in fact, it took no ready cash from the farmers' pockets.

Now, the keeping of sheep is extensively pursued especially on large farms, where portions of the land are hilly, rocky, and unfit for cultivation. Here sheep thrive finely, and where systematically managed they are the most profitable branch of the entire farm. The best breeds are used, or ought to be—that is, for both wool and carcass; and we may add that just as sheep husbandry is better and better understood, the more extensively it will be introduced. Our Western and Northern farmers, when this branch is rapidly increasing beyond other sections, are abundantly satisfied that in many respects the flock of sheep is the best helper, not only in filling the purse, but in keeping up the condition of the land, without really any actual expense, that is in the reach of husbandmen. One thing should, therefore, be remembered by farmers who have suitable land at their command, that they make a very great mistake, and submit to an annual loss of more importance than they imagine in the absence of a good and beautiful flock of improved sheep browsing on the hillside.—*Tribune and Farmer.*

Embden Geese.

These beautiful aquatic birds were first introduced into this country in 1882. They were imported directed from Holland, but the appellation of Embden is said to have been obtained from the town of that name in Hanover. The eggs are white, four can be put to hatch under a large Cochin or Brahma, or a turkey hen, sprinkled with water daily, as they dry up very easily, the shell being rough and thick. Incubation occupies 30 days. Goslings are reared like ducklings, but green food is an absolute necessity, and green onion tops are excellent. When fledged, goslings will find their own keep in a large orchard or field, and a few weeks feeding on meal and wheat or oats will, if shut up early in November, get them ready for the Christmas table. In fact, the young are easily reared with very little care in almost any section of the country.

The color of these geese is invariably of the purest white, the bill, legs and feet being of a beautiful yellow. The feathers are of much softer texture than those of the common goose, and combined with their perfectly white color, possess qualities which command much higher prices in the market than the feathers of other geese. The breast down of the Embden goose is especially valuable. These geese are of erect carriage, very low behind, almost touching the ground. They have been known to weigh, at eight months of age, from 12 to 16 pounds, when dressed for the table. English breeders report prize young birds as weighing up to 27 pounds, while old Birmingham prize ganders have reached 32½ pounds. Twenty pounds is a fair average weight. The flesh of the Embden geese is very different from that of our domestic variety; it does not partake of that dry character which belongs to other and more common kinds but it is as tender and juicy when brought to the table as that of the wild fowl, also being less liable to serink in the process of cooking. Epicures dven assert thet the flesh of the Embden geese is not in erior to that of the canvass-back duck.—*Am. Cultivator.*

How to Destroy Insects.

Slugs are occasionally seen eating large holes or notches in the leaves of all succulents and begonias. They usually feed during the night. Cut potatoes, turnips or some other fleshy vegetable in halves and place conveniently near the plants. The slugs will gather upon the vegetable, and are easily destroyed.

The white worm which infests, occasionally, all soils where plants are kept in pots, may be removed as follows: Sprinkle lime-water over the soil, or sprinkle slaked lime on the earth and in the saucer or the pot. Lime water may be easily made by slaking a large piece of lime in a pail of cold water, letting it settle, and then bottling the clear water for use. Give each pot a tablespoonful twice a week.

To destroy the little bugs on the oleander take a piece of lime the size of a hen's egg and disolve it in about two quarts of water. Wash the stock and branches of the tree with this water.

To destroy plant lice take three and a half ounces of quassa chips, and five drachms Slavesacre in powder, place in seven pints of water and boil down to five pints. When cold, the strained liquid is ready for use, either by means of a watering pot or syringe.

No insect which usually infest the house, and crawls over the floor or woodwork, can live under the application of alum-water. It will destroy red and black ants, cock-roaches, spiders and chintz-bugs. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire until the alum is all melted, then apply with a brush (while nearly boiling hot) to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry-shelves, etc. If, in whitewashing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the whitewash, it will keep off insects.

A safe rule for plants of any kind is to allow half a gallon of water to every ounce of tobacco. Procure the strongest shag, and make an infusion by pouring boiling water upon it.—*Exchange.*

Trimming Peach Trees.

The practice of "shortening in," or cutting off the ends of branches of a peach tree after it has once become well established should never be followed; it causes a too dense growth of the top, which excludes the light and sun, both of which are essential to the proper fruitage of the tree. Not only so, but it occasions a weak growth of wood, which is easily killed by the winter. It is all right and proper to cut away the lateral branches, and also a portion of the top at the time of planting, having in view the formation of a proper head; but it must be from branches starting some two or three feet from the ground. It is better, too, that three such branches should be left, and they be as nearly equidistant from each other as possible, to be used as "leaders," or main branches, and they to run from the trunk at about an angle of forty-five degrees. In pruning, all shoots from the main branches should be trimmed out except a few to distribute fruit-bearing wood through the interior of the top, making the burden less likely to break the main limbs; but the main branches themselves should never be shortened in, as this would produce a too thick as well as too stocky growth of wood at the expense of the fruit. The above process will distribute sufficient fruit-bearing wood through the interior of the tree; but as to where to place the terminus of a limb, nature knows better than we do. In short, the best mode of trimming a peach tree is to begin at the time of planting and cut back the main stem or trunk to within about three feet from the ground, and then, in September, to trim off all lateral branches but two or three, and so proceed each year until a proper head is formed and the tree comes into bearing. This will harden the remaining wood, and the tree may then be left to take care of itself.

Principles of Breeding.

In a little work from the pen of the Hon. Mr. Howard, member of Parliment for Bedford, England, on breeding of swine, we find the following, which, though not new, will repay perusal: "I know something of the uncertainties attending the breeding of animals, yet I am convinced that there are certain laws pertaining to the process, which, like all of nature's operations, are fixed and unalterable, and which can not be regarded with impunity. From my own observation, from conversation with the late Mr. M'Combie, and comparing notes with our breeders, I have come to the conclusion that the following cardinal points in the art of breeding have been fairly established: (1.) That from the the male parent are mainly derived the external structure, configuration and outward characteristics—the locomotive peculiarities inclusive. (2.) From the female parent are derived the internal structure, the vital organs, and, in a much greater proportion than from the male, the constitution, temper and habits. (3.) That the purer the race of the parent, the more certainty there is of transmitting its qualities to the offspring. Say two animals are mated; if one is of purer descent than the other, he or she will exercise the most influence in stamping the character of the progeny, particularly if the greater purity is on the side of the male, if of pure race, and descendants from a stock of uniform color, stamps the color of the offspring. (4.) That, apart, from disturbing influences or causes, the male, if of pure race and descended from a stock of uniform color, stamps the color of the offspring. (5.) That the influence of the male is not unfrequently protracted beyond the birth of the offspring of which he is the parent, and his mark is left upon the subsequent progeny. (6.) That the transmission of disease of the vital organs is more certain if on the side of the female, and diseases of the joints if on the side of the male parent.—*Breeder's Journal.*

Polled Cattle.

Referring to polled cattle, the New York *Tribune* says:—"Only second to the high honors conferred on them at Paris in 1878 were those won at the recent London Fat Stock Show of the celebrated Smithfield Club, where the Champion prize for best animal (in competition with Short-horns, Herefords and cross-breeds) was accorded to an Aberdeen or Angus heifer thirty-two months old, her winnings aggregating $1,000, and the "Sweep-stakes premiums" to cow and steer of the same highly useful and increasingly popular breed. The latter is under three years; his coat and horn-less head are characterized by The *Agricultural Gazette* as 'charming,' while another enthusiastic English journal describes the champion as 'not big' but very excellent in all respects, even-topped, round as a barrel, very fine-boned, of grand quality, having superb shoulders and bosom."

Lice on Cattle.

A safe, clean and certain remedy is petroleum or coal oil, when properly applied. If the skin presents an unhealthy appearance, which it does when long pestered with these vermin, the animal should be removed to comfortable quarters, washed clean with castile or carbolic soap and water, using brush to remove the dandruff, then rub dry as possible with woolen cloths, and let the animal stand until the hair is perfectly dry. Then take a piece of woolen or cotton cloth and saturate it with the oil, wring out so there is no drip from it, but not too dry, then pass it over the hair of the animal from head to foot. Usully one or two such applications are all that is required to effect a cure.

Cut Hay for Milch Cows.

It is a noticeable fact that cows fed upon dry hay and meal will give nearly or quite a third more milk by simply cutting the hay and adding to it and the meal a couple of pails of water and a little salt to make them drink more; and that the latter yield will keep pace with the increase of milk, not only in weight, but in taste and quality.

Ponder on these Truths.

Torpid Kidneys and constipated bowels are the great causes of chronic diseases.

Kidney Wort has cured thousands. Try it and you will add one more to their number.

Hateful costiveness afflicts millions of the American people. Kidney Wort will cure it.

Kidney Wort has cured kidney complaints of thirty years standing. Try it. See adv.

The Sunday School.

Power Over Evil Spirits.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, MARCH 12, 1882.

Golden Text:—For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.—1 John, 3:8.

Lesson Topic:—Nothing beyond the power of Jesus.

Outline—1. An evil possession, v. 1-7; 2. A wonderful cure, v. 8-14; 3. A restored soul, v. 15-20.

Lesson Text—Mark 5, 1-20.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

They came to the other side of the sea (v. 1). When Jesus undertakes to carry his disciples across the sea, his disciples may be sure that he will get them there. The night may shut in about them, and storms may beat on their boat, and Jesus himself may seem to be asleep, and the journey may be full of fear; but all that will not hinder their progress to the place whither Jesus would bring them. Some of us are already on the other side, and we wonder that we had so little faith when everything seemed to be against us. Others of us are still out in the stormy night, and our little boat seems sinking. Courage, faint hearts! We shall come to the other side of the sea. Why are we so fearful? How is it that we have no faith?

There met him . . . a man with an unclean spirit (v. 2). Who will say that there are no men of that sort nowadays? Who will say that there are none possessed and inspired by an evil and unclean spirit? Who will say that he is in no danger of being thus possessed and inspired, if he opens his thoughts and heart to evil and unclean influences and indulgings?

No man could any more bind him, no, not with a chain (v. 3). Some of these devil-possessed men do have marvelous power. No law keeps them in control; nor are the strongest prisons sure to hold them. Satan seems to take pride in an undivided control of his pet servants; he will give them strength and wit against all who would hold them in check, if only they will do his bidding. And there are not wanting those who admire this power of devilry.

And always, night and day, in the tombs and in the mountains, he was crying out and cutting himself with stones (v. 5). Serving Satan is the hardest business in the world. It brings less comfort and poorer pay than anything else one can do. No one has less pleasure in this life than the one who lives only for pleasure. Those young folks who decide to give themselves up to having a good time, and to take the consequences, are pretty sure to be crying and cutting themselves with stones night and day; or if they laugh and carouse at night, they cry and realize that they have been pretty badly cut when they wake the next morning.

When he saw Jesus . . . he cried . . . What have I to do with thee? . . . Torment me not (vs. 6, 7). It is not always from a want of knowledge of Jesus that men serve Satan. It is not that their minds are confused as to the lines between right and wrong. They know the difference between Jesus and Satan; and they prefer Satan. They know what is right; and they have no intention of doing it. They know what is wrong; and that is just what they propose to do. But they are willing to pray to Jesus—to pray that he will let them alone, and not punish or torment them. There are a great many prayers which go up with all heartiness from the lips of those who are counted prayerless—prayers for an exemption from the consequences of sin, from the duty of struggling against evil.

"Let us alone. What pleasure can we have
To war with evil? is there any peace
In ever climbing up the climbing wave?
All things have rest, and ripen toward the grave
In silence; ripen, fall and cease:
Give us now rest or death: dark death, or dreamful ease."

Did *you* never pray for protection against the consequences of your sinning with more earnestness than you ever prayed for deliverance from sin itself? If you did, you were a good deal, so far, like that other man with an unclean spirit.

Now there was there, . . . a great herd of swine feeding (v. 11). A 17th century preacher quaintly illustrated this incident of the possession of the swine by three well-known proverbs, somewhat after this fashion: 1. "The Devil will play at a small game sooner than none." "The devil's best sought him, saying, Send us into the swine." 2. "They go swift, whom the devil drives." "The herd ran violently down a steep place." 3. "The Devil brings his pigs to a pretty market." "And were choked in the sea." These points have as sharp application now as two centuries ago, or as 18.

And they were afraid (v. 15). And well they might be. When it comes to casting out unclean spirits and breaking up illegal pursuits, there is likely to be a panic in any community. What havoc it would make in our neighborhood if a reform of this kind were fairly started! How the evil-doers and the evil-thinkers, and the grog-shop keepers, and the stock gamblers, and the extortioners, and the political ringsters, and the slanderers, and all the rest of the devil-possessed and swine-lovers about us, would tremble or scramble! The drowning of 2,000 hogs would be nothing to it! Not is there no danger of such a calling to account, and of such a visiting of punishment? Is there not reason for being afraid of it?

He that had been possessed . . . besought him that he might be with him. And he suffered him not (vs. 18, 19). The place where we would like to be is not always the place where we ought to be. That companionship which so far has been more delightful and more profitable to us than any other in all the world may not be best for us in its unbroken enjoyment. Leaving those who are dear to us, is sometimes the truest evidence of our fidelity to them and to their interests. Our duty to our home is often shown by our timely absence from our home. Even restful communion with Jesus must be broken in upon, in order that we may do the work which Jesus has for us to do. It is better to be where Jesus would have us be, than merely to be where we can see and hear the most of Jesus.

Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee (v. 19). Not every man can be a trained minister of the gospel, but any man ought to be able to tell his own family and friends what great things the Lord has done for him. And if this preaching were faithfully attended to, there would be more of religious interest in the world than there has been at any time within the last 6,000 years. That is a good subject for conversation in one's house, and with one's friends—the great things which the Lord has done for us. It is a better subject for the home circle and its immediate neighborhood, than it is for the public prayer-meeting; and then, again, its truthfulness can be more surely known there, where we are better known. How often does your home conversation run in that line? How often is it your theme of conversation with your friends.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

FRAUDS.

The Official Postal Guide Gives Warning to the Public.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The last Official Postal Guide publishes a long list of "frauds," of whom it warns the public, and authorizes Postmasters to withhold the delivery of any registered or valuable letters. The bulk of them operate in Eastern cities, New York being the favored locality. Chicago has the following list: B. H. Burton & Co.; J. G. Clark & Co., alias J. G. Clark & L. D. Herrick; Eastern Manufacturing Company, Boston; Rockland (Me.) and Chicago Excelsior Manufacturing Company; Sheffield Firearms Agency; John C. Bain; William H. Hurlburt, alias Western Gun Company; Juvenile Steam Engine Company; H. Knox & Co., Paris Book Company; Paris Novelty Company, Boston and Chicago; T. G. Ranis & Co.; Sprague Manufacturing Company; L. Strong; William Tower; J. Wallace & Co., alias Victor Napa & Co., alias Paris Importing Company, alias John Catlin & Co.; J. W. Winslow; Hudson, Strong & Co.

End of a Suit for $50,000.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 21.—A suit has been pending in the Court of Common Pleas for the past eight days which grew out of the personal encounter between Col. L. A. Harris and Mr. W. H. Adams. The latter sued to recover $50,000 for damages sustained during that encounter. The case was hotly contested, and scores of witnesses were called. The greatest stress, however, was laid upon the arguments, and for the last three days of the trial Judge Buchwalter's Court rang with the learned addresses of counsel. After an elaborate charge from the Judge the case was given to the jury at 4 P. M. Saturday. An hour or so after the jury were excused till yesterday morning, and, after remaining in consultation another hour, rendered a verdict for Col. Harris.

We kill our rulers when we remove from the human system whatever disorganizes the nerves. Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills relieve from subjection to the power of headache, sleeplessness and dyspepsia. They contain no opium or hurtful drug.

STORM NOTES.

Death and Destruction Mark the Track of the Late Storm.

Appeal for Aid from the Submerged Districts in the South

The Whole Country Overflowed Between Memphis and Vicksburg.

A Family of Six Children Drowned—Other Casualties.

No Such Scenes Within the Memory of the "Oldest Inhabitant."

Specials of the 20th to the Chicago Times show that the storm has been widespread. The following is a sample of the news from all parts of the West and Southwest:

AT EFFINGHAM, ILL.

There has been the heaviest rain fall the past 48 hours ever known here. It has rained almost continuously and the damage to property will amount to thousands of dollars. Three or four wagon bridges have already been carried away and it is thought that every one in the County will be destroyed. No trains went out on the narrow-gage road to-day, and the Vandalia is running its passenger trains to St. Louis from here via the Illinois Central and Ohio & Mississippi.

AT EVANSVILLE, IND.

The Ohio river at this point has been rising very fast for the past three days. It has done a great deal of damage to the surrounding country by washing off bridges, preventing trains from entering the city from any points along the lower Ohio. It is impossible to make landings, and in some places the water reaches to the second story. The flood has also done damage to the crops.

AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

There has been a steady rain here during the last three days. Everything seems to be flooded, and trains are delayed in consequence of washouts. The vexatious Macoupin bridge is again dangerous, and the train from the South due here at noon is not yet in.

AT CHARLESTON, ILL.

The floods exceed anything known for a generation. The Embarrass river near here has swamped the water-marks, cut channels through thousands of acres of wheat in the bottoms along the stream, and carried off miles of fences and several bridges. The rain continues in torrents. No trains arrived from St. Louis to-day.

AT ELDORADO, ILL.

It has now been raining without ceasing for 30 hours. A heavy washout on the Louisville & Nashville here has stopped all trains. A washout on the Short line at Rileyville has stopped trains from St. Louis. Great damage is feared.

AT VANDALIA, ILL.

The heavy rains that have been falling in this section the last 48 hours are flooding the country and doing much damage to property. Trains on the Vandalia road have ceased running between here and St. Louis, because of washouts at both Shoal and Silver creeks. It is the general belief that the waters will be higher than the rise in December. Wheat on low lands, it is believed, will suffer largely from this deluge.

AT HENDERSON, KY.

The river is all over the bottom lands. It is the highest water since 1837. The river extends back six miles from the banks, and a swift current rushes through the bend above Henderson, on the Shelby farm. News from the interior of Kentucky and Indiana reports rain for the past 30 hours.

AT INDIANAPOLIS.

The continued rains of the last few days have swollen streams so that great damage is imminent. The various roads suffered from washouts last night and anticipate greater trouble during the next 24 hours. White River, Pogues Run, and other streams near the City are full to the tops of their banks, and the residents of the bottoms are preparing to desert their houses. The railroad officials to-night have decided to abandon all freight trains for the present.

AT CINCINNATI.

The Commercial of Tuesday morning has the following:

The Ohio river last night had reached fifty-seven feet and three inches in depth by the water works measurement and was rising at the rate of two inches an hour. This is the highest point the river has reached since 1847, when it measured sixty-two feet three-and-a-half inches on December 17. The highest water ever known here was just fifty years ago Saturday (February 18, 1832), when the measurement was sixty-two feet and eleven-and-a-half inches.

The damage thus far, in and about Cincinnati, has not been great in individual cases, but is large in the aggregate, and when losses from the suspension of business are taken into consideration, will aggregate more than can be easily calculated. Several thousand men are already thrown out of employment, and some of the manufactories will be prevented from starting for some time after the water subsides. Business was almost at a stand still yesterday. But little was done on 'Change, and in the bottoms the entire day was devoted to saving goods stored in the cellars. But little freight can be either received or shipped from the City.

The Plum street depot looks like a huge natatorium. Outside and as far as the Sixth street bridge the road-bed has returned to its original condition, that of a canal, an illusion only dispelled by the sight of occasional freight cars standing up to their waists in water. For the convenience of passengers, Pres. Ingalls has established a line of stages running from the depot to the transfer house at Harriet street, from which point, until further encroachments make a removal necessary, the trains will leave. Some little freight was still remaining in the ware-houses, belonging to merchants and others who had failed to act on the instructions to remove sent to them. For the present the road will receive no more freight.

As late as 6 P. M. freight and passenger trains were still running on this road, although the impression prevailed that a transfer of business to Sedamsville or Storrs would be necessary this morning, the under side of the Mill Creek bridge being already undergoing the cold bath.

Up to 5 o'clock last evening the M. & C. Railroad fill in Mill Creek valley had been but little damaged. There was a slight wash in the road near Gest street, where a side track had been made for the Diamond Distillery, owing to the nature of the ill, which is made of sand, but the roadmaster had taken the precaution to remove the rails and ties, anticipating the rise. Gest street bridge over Mill Creek had about two feet of water in it from Mill Creek, thus cutting of pedestrians from either side.

At midnight the north abutment of the bridge gave way, letting down the bridge.

On the east side of the road-bed, opposite this washout, there was exually great danger from the waters, which found their way around on Gest street bridge, and poured in an immense volume into the valley bounded by Gest street, Liberty street and the Marietta and Cincinnati Southern Railroads. There are no culverts to let the water out of this space, when the flood subsides, and it will have to disappear by the slow process of evaporation.

At 6 o'clock last evening the water had backed up over the Hamilton pike, in Cumminsville, opposite Elmore street, and was running into the cellars of G Eba, the boot and shoe dealer, and of Henry Fehrman, the baker. Nearly all the cellars south of the C., H. & D. R. R. in Cumminsville, are filled with water, as well as some of those north of the railroad.

With but few exceptions the cellars of all the residences on and below the river of Eastern avenue, between Woodburn street and Torrence road, have been flooded. At the foot of Woodburn street water has floated the sidewalk and broken over into the street. The parsonage of St. Rosa's German Catholic Church, occupied at present by Rev. Dr. B. H. Engbers, is entirely surrounded by the flood and the cellar is filled with water. In "Happy Holler," further East, the inhabitants are taking to boats, and on "Turkey Ridge," another famous East End locality, 13 families had been compelled to seek safety in flight. They were most of them taken out of their second story windows. Not less than 50 cellars and first floors are flooded between Sportmen's Hall and Scott street in Pendleton. The cellars of three houses on Hugo street, Cottage Hill, have been filled with water and three houses on the lower side of Columbia avenue, near Delta Station, have suffered in the same way. A careful estimate has been made of the number of inundated houses in Columbia, and the figure fixed at 40.

The cellars of the dwellings situated on Front street, between Elm street and Central avenue, are full of water and the occupants have moved to the second and third stories, as they expect the water to be above the ground floor before daylight.

The rivers have risen 105 inches at St. Louis, and at the points hereafter named are above the danger line: Cairo, six feet four inches, with five inches rise; Memphis, 11 inches and stationary; Vicksburg, three feet three inches, with one inch rise; Shreveport, one foot five inches, with six inches rise; Cincinnati, five feet six inches, with 32 inches rise; Louisville, six feet six inches, with 42 inches rise.

MEMPHIS, Feb. 22.—A citizens' meeting will be held to-morrow afternoon to take action on the following telegram, received to-day:

"JACKSON, Miss., Feb. 22.—The Senators representing the river districts for the State have just held a meeting and requested me to communicate to you that there is great loss of property and stock by the flood and in many localities starvation is imminent. An appropriation will be made to-morrow by the Legislature. The country overflowed, and subject yet to go under, comprises the best part of our State. It is believed by the members representing the Yazoo delta that their commercial relations with you justify them in making known their suffering and distress, and that you will aid them in the effort for relief.

"A similar dispatch has been forwarded to the Chamber of Commerce at New Orleans and St. Louis.

"ROBERT LOWRY, Governor."

Passengers arriving this afternoon from St. Francis River bring intelligence of a sad accident which occurred Monday on the Tyravza, a small bayou which empties into the St. Francis River about 200 miles above Madison, Ark. The high water had overflowed the lands belonging to a Mr. Jamison, and while engaged in removing his six children to a place of safety the dug-out which contained them, capsized, drowning all the children, two of whom were grown up young ladies, the remaining four being aged from six to 14 years. Jamison saved his wife but could render no assistance to the drowning children.

An Avalanche special from Helena, Ark., says the river is declining slowly at that point, and is 60 miles wide on the Mississippi side of the river.

VICKSBURG, Feb. 22.—D. G. Prepps, a passenger from Helena, this morning, gives the following discouraging particulars concerning the devastation and widespread ruin caused by the breaking of levees along the river from Memphis and Greenville: The latest breaks in Tunica County are at Trotter and Gordon, places a mile and a half below Yazoo Pass, and in Coahoma County at Ward's Lane. At the opening at St. Louis Swamp a large volume of water is going through to Sunflower bottoms. There was a temporary levee at Trotter's Ridge, which is gone The water is higher than ever known, and at many places above the main land is only kept out by small ridges between the towns upon the out edges of levees with dirt taken from the inside portion of the levees.

The levee at Mound Place gave way Monday night. A telegram received at Hayes' Landing yesterday says that the Bolivar levee had also broken. From Greenville down on the Mississippi the levees are still intact, and it is to be hoped they will be able to stand the heavy pressure.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 22.—There is but little to add to-night about the storm or its effects. The Wabash did not send a train out for the West to-night, nor did the Missouri Pacific, but both roads expected to be in running order to-morrow. The obstructions on the Iron Mountain at Cave Cliff have been cleared away and a train left here for Texas to-night. The passengers that have come up from the South on trains to this obstruction, numbering two or three hundred, were taken on board of the steamer "John B. Maude" and brought to the city. The mails from Texas were also brought up the same way. The steamer "Arkansas," from Keouk, took on board a great number of delayed railroad passengers at points along the river and brought them to the city this evening. There has of course been a great detention of mails on all the roads and much matter has accumulated here, but it is beginning to arrive now by every train, and everything here is being sent to its destination as rapidly as possible. The prospect now is that by to-morrow night everything will be working again in the regular way.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 22.—The chief interest to-day was in the distribution of a large quantity of provisions donated by Capt. Wm. Hite to the water-beleaguered women and children, some of whom had not had food for two days. The thriceneedful and welcome articles were taken by men in the life-saving service who rowed from tenement to tenement and hoisted them into second story windows. It was an impressive sight to watch the withered faces of old women and the pinched, pallid countenances of the children as they waited at their windows with hungry eagerness for the coming life boat.

While the present flood has proven a disastrous one to property, it migh have been more terrible in its results to the unfortunate people who have suffered by it, had they been subjected to bitter cold and rough wintry weather.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 22.—The worst is over here with the storm, and business is going back into its regular channels. The Chicago & Alton trains are on time. The Wabash trains run east to-night on its own track. Rivertown bridge being now out of danger. Trains cannot operate regularly over the Pekin branch of the Wabash before Saturday. The Ohio & Mississippi will move trains to-morrow, but will be entirely out of trouble before Saturday.

Water in all the streams are subsiding rapidly, and the rolling mills will be ready to resume work from this time.

Among other things the flood did considerable damage to the ground about the Lincoln Monument. The damage in Sangamon County is estimated at about $200,000.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 22.—The flood is practically over here. This midnight the river was 56 feet and falling two inches per hour. The gale of wind which commenced with cold weather this morning kept blowing stormily without cessation till near midnight to-night. The weather was fair during to-day and clear and cold to-night. The people had ample warning of this flood and the damage will be chiefly by the delays. Telegraph wires are all right at midnight and all trains will be running to-morrow.

QUEBEC, Feb. 22.—Violent wind raging; snowing for 36 hours. The snow in the streets is four or five feet deep.

WHEELING, Feb. 22.—The cool weather that set in yesterday continues to-day, and has had the effect of freezing up the ground and checking the flow of the smaller streams in this vicinity. The river rose slowly all day, and this evening marks 34 feet, the highest point it will likely reach. The only damage resulting from the present rise was sustained by people who lived on the island, some of the dwelling houses being flooded, and by those who resided in the lower part of the city, which is on low land. Trains have only been delayed in some cases a few hours, and travel by river only slightly interrupted.

MEMPHIS, Feb. 22.—The condition of things between this city and Vicksburg is almost unprecedented. A vast amount of territory is submerged. Thousands are living on flat boats, tops of levees, and knolls of land wherever they can escape the rising flood. The loss of crops and stock is enormous. The utmost efforts are being put forth to prevent the threatened breaks in the levees.

PADUCAH, Ky., Feb. 22.—Three women and two men, disreputable parties, who recently came here from Nashville, while on a moored flatboat yesterday, were swept into the middle of the river and upset. All drowned. A young man who went to their assistance in a skiff was also drowned.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 22.—There has been a heavy snow storm throughout the whole region north and west of here, blockading the railroads and interfering greatly with business. It is now subsiding, and interrupted communications are being restored.

CARLINVILLE, Ill., Feb. 21.—William and James Rhoades, living near Macoupin Station, during the high water yesterday, were forced to abandon their houses and take refuge in a tree. During the night the weather turned very cold, when James was so chilled that he fell into the water and was drowned. His brother secured a safe place on some driftwood, and efforts are now being made to rescue him from his perilous position.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.

Sen. Dawes, (Rep., Mass.) in presenting a petition in behalf of the Indians, said 100,000 persons had signed similar petitions now before Congress, and urged that so universal a demand of wealthy, intelligent citizens should accomplish its purpose, and the Nation should keep its plighted faith and treat the Indians justly.

Sen. Plumb (Rep., Kan.) denied that the position and wealth of the petitioners should make them better judges of what was wise and just treatment of Indians than were the people who lived among them. He pictured the leniency with which crime-stained Indians had been treated. In matters of property they were treated with greater consideration than white men. He wanted to have done with this sentimentality, and let the Government relation to the Indians be put upon a rational, practical basis, and better understood. As to the remedy for giving lands in severality, suggested by the petitioners, the fact was that there was not a single case on record in which the Government had been able to keep the Indians upon a reservation.

Sen. Dawes spoke of the indignities heaped upon the Indians, who, having been despoiled of their domain by covetous landseekers, had been driven in despair and self-defence to retaliate.

Sen. Plumb, referring to the petitions, said those whom the Senator represented had columns of sympathy for the Indian, but only a passing word for those who had suffered at his hands.

Sen. Dawes briefly responded that the first outrages were committed by the people of the United States upon the Indians.

Sen. Teller (Rep. Col.) said the petitions were full of patriotism, fervor, and ignorance, and devoid of the common sense which ought to govern legislation. The people of the frontier could not consistently be charged with having wantonly violated treaties or maltreated the Indians. Their own self-protection and personal interests dictated fair treatment of the Indians. The well being and civilization of the tribes was, therefore, of greater moment to the people of the border States than they could possibly be to the people of Massachusetts. He demanded for the Western settlers the same measure of protection asked for on behalf of the red men, and contrasted the indignities heaped upon them by Indian outlaws, with the care and consideration lavished by the Government upon their barbarous red neighbors.

The petition was referred and the debate ended.

It was agreed to adjourn to-day until Thursday. The Senate then took up the appropriation bill. After a few remarks and criticisms upon the measure it passed by a viva voce vote.

Bills introduced:

By Mr. Plumb—Amending the act of 1874 to encourage the growth of timber on Western prairies.

By Sen. McMillan (Rep., Minn.)—To set apart a portion of Montana Territory as a permanent reservation for the Pieran, Blood, Black Feet, Gros Ventre and Assiniboine Indians, and for the payment to each tribe of $5,000 annuity per year for 10 years.

By Sen. Van Wyck (Rep., Neb.)—To repeal the act of March 3, 1879, amendatory of section 2403 Revised Statutes, in relation to deposits for surveys of public lands.

A resolution declaring that the law granting arrears of pensions ought to be repealed and amendments thereto again came up as unfinished business. After several amendments were offered and rejected, the whole subject was tabled—yeas, 26, nays, 23.

On motion of Sen. Logan (Rep. Ill.) the Grant retirement bill was taken up and laid over as unfinished business for Thursday. After an executive session, the Senate adjourned till Thursday.

HOUSE.

Mr. Kasson (Rep., Ia.) will on Tuesday, ask the House to consider the tariff commission bill. Mr. Pound (Rep., Miss.) from the Committee on Public Lands, reported a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Interior to report the annual gross earnings and net earnings of the Central Pacific, Kansas Pacific, Union Pacific, and Central Branch of the Union Pacific Railroads, from the commencement of operations until the present. Adopted.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Postoffice appropriation bill. The clause under consideration was that appropriating one ten millionths for the transportation of mails by rail. An amendment was agreed to—85 to 69—providing that mails shall be carried without extra charge on the fastest trains, whenever the Postmaster General thinks it desirable, and upon a failure to comply with this provision, the compensation of roads shall be reduced 50 per cent.

Mr. Singleton (Dem., Ills.) offered a proviso prohibiting the discontinuance of the steamboat mail service on the Mississippi river between St. Louis and St. Paul, Minnesota, so long as navigation remains open. Ruled out.

The clause for the transportation of the mails across the St. Louis bridge was amended to authorize the Postmaster-General to pay for a special service there of not over $25,000 annually, or more than the lowest private bid for the service.

The clause relating to star route compensation being reached, Mr. Springer (Dem., Ill.) offered an amendment providing that no part of the appropriation shall be paid for expedited, extended, or increased service, the cost of which would exceed $1,000, unless there has been a new advertisement and letting.

Mr. Page (Rep., Cal.) opposed the amendment as entailing needless expense, and in the interest of a ring about the Capital, the most damnable that ever existed.

After Mr. Springer had defended the amendment it was rejected.

Mr. Holmes (Dem, Ind.) offered an amendment authorizing the Postmaster General to terminate any mail contract which has been sub-let at a lower rate, and to enter into a contract with a sub-contractor at the same price for which he had agreed to perform the service.

Mr. Page heartily approved this as being the only honest amendment yet offered.

Pending action, the Committee rose.

A motion was made to adjourn over till Thursday, but the Republicans filibustered to prevent it, and secure an adjournment to to-morrow. After a long discussion, however, the motion to adjourn over was carried.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.

Sen. Harris presented a memorial and report of the Memphis Cotton Exchange upon the danger to the river front of Memphis from encroachments of the Mississippi.

Sen. George introduced a joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to issue rations for the rel

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

North Carolina offers land to the Jewish refugees.

W. P. Black, of Woodcock, Pa., suicided at Austin, Tex.

The Bridgewater Mills, Fredericsburg, Va., have failed for $130,000.

Shipherd, "President" of the Peruvian Company, is a graduate of Oberlin.

Tea, for which we pay 50 cents per pound, costs four cents per pound in China.

An incendiary fire at Cisco, Tex., destroyed the store of D. P. Jordan. Loss, $18,000.

Dr. Carver failed to kill 75 out of 100 pigeons for a stake of £1,000 a side. He killed 72.

The Republicans of New Jersey have nominated George W. Wright for State Treasurer.

The manufactory of Estabrook & Co., at Milford, Mass., burned. Loss, $50,000; partially insured.

The machinists and blacksmiths of Pittsburgh will hold a general meeting Saturday evening.

Daniel J. Perkins, a Boston real estate dealer, has been arrested for forging notes and mortgage papers.

Twelfty-three persons were buried at Philadelphia last week, who had reached the age of 80 years.

At Cork the Land Court reduced the rent of two farms from £80 and £126 to £39 and £86 respectively.

Striking cigarmakers of Milwaukee organized and incorporated a co-operative manufacturing association.

John R. McLean, editor of the Enquirer, has given $250 toward helping along the religious revival in Cincinnati.

The National Bank at the City of Mexico has opened, and the Government has made a deposit to pay the American debt.

The State of Pennsylvania claims from the Standard Oil Company no less than $3,145,000 for taxes, interest, and penalties.

The Chicago & Eastern Illinois Road will remove its offices, with the exception of the freight department, to Evansville next May.

The district overflowed in Mississippi is 30 miles wide by 60 long. The plantations of Gov. Alcorn and Gen. Hancock are safe.

Fifteen veterans of the war of 1812 were given a dinner in New York by Dahlgren Post of the Grand Army. It is said that but 22 survive.

The King of Denmark has consented to act as patron of the forthcoming Congress on American antiquities, and the Crown Prince will be honorary president.

Confederate soldiers, now residents in Cincinnati, have given to Mrs. Garfield a finely framed and engrossed copy of resolutions eulogistic of the late President.

At Lynchburg, Va., Charles Jones, a convicted murderer, and Randolph Moffet, awaiting trial for murder, escaped from jail by digging through the wall.

Certain of the star route "suspects," one of the number being John W. Dorsey, have been presented for indictment for perjury, as well as for conspiracy to defraud.

A dispatch from Alexandria says the military element reigns supreme, backed by Stone Pashs, who does his utmost to show his sympathy with the existing movement.

The City of Elgin has settled four suits for loss of life by the ferry disaster at $7,000 each, and agreed to give Mrs. Huntley $200 on account of the death of her husband.

Dr. Tachmyaites, a Greek physician, was arrested and locked up Monday in New York for sending annoying letters through the mails. The letters indicated a deranged mind.

The first representation by the Krewe of Proteus at New Orleans Monday night illustrated ancient Egyptian theology. After the pageant the Krewe gave a grand ball and tableaux.

The Seney party, which is building the New York, Chicago & St. Louis road, intends to retain as a feeder the Lake Erie & Western, running from Fremont, O., to Bloomington, Ill.

The Rock Island Railroad discharged three freight conductors for breaking the rules in regard to gambling, and will keep a sharp lookout for other employes similarly offending.

Rep. Allen, of Missouri, who is lying at the point of death in Washington, is the richest member of Congress, his estate being valued at $15,000,000. His disease is cancer of the bladder.

At Pittsburg, Pa., the coroner's jury Monday night rendered a verdict that Mrs. Neilson's death Sunday resulted from a fall while intoxicated, and not from a beating by her husband.

The wholesale boot and shoe dealers of Chicago have subscribed $2,100 for the benefit of the sufferers in the late fire at Haverhill, and it will be sent to Goodrich & Porter, Haverhill, for distribution.

The Court of Appeals in London reversed the decision of the Court of Queen's Bench, granting Bradlaugh a new trial in the case of Clark vs. Bradlaugh, with costs against Bradlaugh.

A Roman Catholic priest named George Leeming, late of New South Wales, Australia, now of Boston, has forsaken the church and adopted the stage as his profession. He made his dput Monday night as Othello.

Daniel H. Geary, who was recently a mail clerk on the Union Pacific Railway, and stole a registered letter for $2,500, has gone to prison for one year. Judge Dundy taking into consideration his bravery in saving the life of the jailer when attacked by an inmate.

J. W. Norris, Postmaster and leading merchant at Rice, Texas, was called out of his house last night, by two men, who asked him to go to his store and sell them goods. He went, but returned in a few minutes, told his wife the men had shot him, and died almost instantly.

Pres. Angell, of Michigan University, who has just given up the mission to China, says that only petroleum and heavy cotton fabrics are imported from the United States. The students were recalled from Hartford because they were not learning enough of Chinese classics.

Capt. Beaumont, the sailor who started from London in June last with another sailor in the 28 foot boat Norway for a cruise around the world, by way of New York, has returned safely to London. He had suffered many hardships and got no further than longitude 40 degrees west.

Within a radius of 20 miles of Heppner, Umatilla County, Or., there are over 200,000 sheep. It is safe to assume that these will average at least six pounds of wool apiece, or 1,200,000 pounds, which at an average price of 20 cents per pound yields the handsome sum of $240,000 a year.

There is a large field of grain near the town of Williams, Cal., which is kept fed off completely to the ground by ducks, and no one ever saw a duck upon it. They come on dark nights. Great numbers of them come about 11 o'clock, and go away about 4 o'clock in the morning, feeding some four or five hours.

Notwithstanding the severity of the weather, the freezing of ditches, and quite an amount of snow falling at Panaca, near Ploche, Nev., a large number of blackbirds have remained there all Winter, and during the day, while the sun is shining, they gather upon the cottonwood trees and sing their carols.

The Republican leaders of Texas held a conference at Fort Worth, and resolved to extend their support to independent candidates for State and Federal offices. Steps will be taken to bring about an anti-Bourbon convention at Austin in July, and ex-Governor Throckmorton will be asked to head the ticket.

W. H. Durham died in Haris County, Georgia, last week of a wound received at the battle of Chancellorsville, 18 years ago. He was shot in the hip, the bullet, it was thought, lodging in a bone. A post mortem examination was made and the ball was found in the small of the back lodged against the backbone.

The Pittsburg Driving Park Association has completed arrangements for a running meeting of four days, commencing May 30. A purse amounting to $12,000 will be offered. The trotting meeting will begin on July 11. On July 4 there will be a sensation trot for a purse of $5,000 between "St. Julien" and "Trinket."

BLAINE'S EULOGY.

On the Life and Character of Pres. James A. Garfield,

Delivered in the Hall of the House of Representatives.

Every Seat Occupied, and the Closest Attention Paid to the Distinguished Orator.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.

Prior to 10 o'clock this morning admission to the Capitol was refused to all save members of the two Houses of Congress and their employes, but at that hour the doors were thrown open to persons holding tickets to the memorial services of the late James A. Garfield, and soon the galleries of the House were filled to their utmost capacity. A large majority of the spectators were ladies, who, out of respect to the occasion, had for the most part discarded bright colors, and sombre black was the prevailing hue. There were no signs of mourning in the hall. A full length portrait of the late President was hung just back of the chair of the presiding officer, being itself undraped. Members of the House were early in attendance, all being arrayed in black. In the lobby, back of the Speaker's desk, the Marine band was stationed, and at intervals from 10 o'clock until noon discoursed solemn music.

At precisely 12 o'clock the House was called to order by Speaker Keifer and prayer offered by the Chaplain. The Speaker then said: "This day has been dedicated by the action of the two Houses of Congress to services in commemoration of the life and death of James Abram Garfield, late President of the United States. This House is now assembled and ready to perform its part."

The resolutions setting apart to-day for memorial services were then read by Clerk McPherson.

At 12:10 the Senate was announced, and all rose as the Senators, headed by the officers of that body, entered and took their assigned seats. They were followed by the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, dressed in their robes of office. Following are liberal extracts from Mr. Blaine's eloquent address:

MR. PRESIDENT: For the second time in this generation the great departments of the Government of the United States are assembled in the Hall of Representatives to do honor to the memory of a murdered President. Lincoln fell at the close of a mighty struggle in which the passions of men had been deeply stirred. The tragical termination of his great life added but another to the lengthened succession of horrors which had marked so many years in which the blood of the land was poured out. Garfield was slain in a day of peace, when brother had been reconciled to brother, and when anger and hate had been banished from the land. "Whoever shall hereafter draw the portraitt of murder, if he will show it as it has been exhibited where such example was last to have been looked for, let him not give it the grim visage of Moloch, the brow knitted by revenge, the face black with settled hate. Let him draw, rather, a decorous smooth-faced, bloodless demon; not so much an example of human nature in its depravity and in its paroxysms of crime, as an infernal being, a fiend in the ordinary display and development of his character."

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Losing his father before he was 2 years old, the early life of Garfield was one of privation, but its poverty has been made indelicately and unjustly prominent. Thousands of readers have imagined him as the ragged, starving child, whose reality too often greets the eye in the squalid sections of our large cities. Gen. Garfield's infancy and youth had none of their destitution, none of their pitiful features appealing to the tender heart and the open hand of charity. He was a poor boy in the same sense in which Henry Clay was a poor boy; in which Andrew Jackson was a poor boy; in which Daniel Webster was a poor boy; in the sense in which a large majority of the eminent men of America in all generations have been poor boys. Before a great multitude of men, in a public speech, Mr. Webster bore this testimony:

"It did not happen to me to be born in a log cabin, but my elder brothers and sisters were born in a log cabin raised amid the snowdrifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early that when the smoke rose first from its rude chimney and curled over the frozen hills there was no similar evidence of a white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada. Its remains still exist. I make to it an annual visit. I carry my children to it to teach them the hardships endured by the generations which have gone before them. I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, and the touching narratives and incidents which mingle with all I know of this primitive family abode."

With the requisite change of scene the same words would aptly portray the early days of Garfield. The poverty of the frontier, where all are kin in a common struggle and where a common sympathy and hearty co-operation lighten the burdens of each, is a very different poverty, different in kind, different in influence and effect from that conscious and humiliating indigence which is every day forced to contrast itself with neighboring wealth on which it feels a sense of grinding dependence. The poverty of the frontier is indeed no poverty. It is but the beginning of wealth, and has the boundless possibilities of the future always opening before it. No man ever grew up in the agricultural regions of the West where a house-raising, or even a corn-husking, is a matter of common interest and helpfulness, with any other feeling than that of broad-minded, generous independence. This honorable independence marked the youth of Garfield as it marks the youth of millions of the best blood and brain now traingng for the future citizenship and future government of the republic. Garfield was born heir to land, to the title of freeholder which has been the patent and passport of self respect with the Anglo-Saxon race ever since Hengist and Horsa landed on the shores of England. His adventure on the canal—an alternative between that and the deck of a Lake Erie schooner—was a farmer boy's device for earning money, just as the New England lad begins a possibly great career by sailing before the mast on a coasting vessel or on a merchantman bound to the farther India or to the China seas.

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Garfield's early opportunities for securing an education were extremely limited, and yet were sufficient to develop in him an intense desire to learn. He could read at three years of age, and each Winter he had the advantage of the district school. He read all the books to be found within the circle of his acquaintance; some of them he got by heart. While yet in childhood he was a constant student of the Bible, and became familiar with its literature. The dignity and earnestness of his speech in his maturer life gave evidence of this early training. At 18 years of age he was able to teach school, and thenceforward his ambition was to obtain a college education. To this end he bent all his efforts, working in the harvest field, at the carpenter's bench, and in the winter season teaching the common school in the neighborhood. While thus laboriously occupied he found time to prosecute his studies, and was so successful that at 22 years of age he was able to enter the junior class at Williams College, then under the presidency of the venerable and honored Mark Hopkins, who, in the fullness of his powers, survives the eminent pupil to whom he was of inestimable service.

The history of Garfield's life to this period, presents no novel features. He had undoubtedly shown perseverance, self-reliance, self-sacrifice, and ambition—qualities which, be it said for the honor of our country, are everywhere to be found among the young men of America. But from his graduation at Williams onward, to the hour of his tragical death, Garfield's career was eminent and exceptional. Slowly working through his educational period, receiving his diploma when 24 years of age, he seemed at one bound to spring into conspicuous and brilliant success. Within six years he was successively President of a college, State Senator of Ohio, Major-General of the Army of the United States, and Representative elect to the National Congress. A combination of honors so varied, so elevated, within a period so brief can fall to a man so young, is without precedent or parallel in the history of the country.

Garfield's army life was begun with no other military knowledge than such as he had hastily gained from books in the few months preceding his march to the field. Stepping from civil life to the head of a regiment, he did not enter the received school ready to cross the Ohio was to assume command of a brigade, and to operate as an independent force in Eastern Kentucky. His immediate duty was to check the advance of Humphrey Marshall, who was marching down the Big Sandy with the intention of occupying in connection with other Confederate forces the entire territory of Kentucky, and of precipitating the State into secession. This was at the close of the year 1861. Seldom, if ever, has a young college professor been thrown into a more embarrassing and discouraging position. He knew just enough of military science, as he expressed it himself, to measure the extent of his ignorance, and with a handful of men he was marching, in rough Winter weather, into a strange country, among a hostile population, to confront a largely superior force under the command of a distinguished graduate of West Point, who had seen active and important service in two preceding wars.

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With possibly a single exception Garfield was the youngest member in the House when he entered, and was but seven years from his college graduation. But he had not been in his seat 50 days before his ability was recognized and his place conceded. He stepped to the front with the confidence of one who belonged there. The House was crowded with strong men of both parties; men who have since been transferred to the Senate, and many of them have served with distinction in the gubernatorial chairs of their respective States, and on foreign missions of great consequence; but among them all none grew so rapidly, none so firmly as Garfield. As is said by Trevelyan of his parliamentary hero, Garfield succeeded "because all the world in concert could not have kept him in the background, and because when once in the front he played his part with a prompt intrepidity and a commanding ease that were but the outward symptoms of the immense reserves of energy, on which it was in his power to draw." Indeed the apparently reserved force which Garfield possessed was one of his great characteristics. He never did so well but that it seemed he could easily have done better. He never expended so much strength but that he seemed to be holding additional power at call. This is seen one of the happiest and rarest distinctions of an effective debater, and often counts for as much in persuading an assembly as the eloquent and elaborate argument.

The great measure of Garfield's fame was filled by his service in the House of Representatives. His military life, illustrated by honorable performance, and rich impromise, was, as he himself felt, prematurely terminated, and necessarily incomplete. Speculation as to what he might have done in a field, where the great prizes are so few, cannot be profitable. It is sufficient to say that as a soldier he did his duty bravely; he did it intelligently; he won an enviable fame, and he retired from the service without blot or breath against him. As a lawyer, though admirably equipped for the profession, he can scarcely be said to have entered on its practice. The few efforts he made at the bar were distinguished by the same high order of talent which he exhibited on every field where he was put to the test, and if a man may be accepted as a competent judge of his own capacities and adaptations, the law was the profession to which Garfield should have devoted himself. But fate ordained otherwise, and his reputation in history will rest largely upon his service in the House of Representatives. That service was exceptionally long. He was nine times consecutively chosen to the House, an honor enjoyed by not more than six other Representatives of the more than 5,000 who have been elected from the organization of the Government to this hour.

As a parliamentary orator, as a debater on an issue squarely joined, where the position had been chosen and the ground laid out, Garfield must be assigned a very high rank. More, perhaps, than any man with whom he was associated in public life, he gave careful and systematic study to public questions and he came to every discussion in which he took part, with elaborate and complete preparation. He was a steady and indefatigable worker. Those who imagine that talent or genius can supply the place or achieve the results of labor will find no encouragement in Garfield's life. In preliminary work he was apt, rapid, and skilful. He possessed in a high degree the power of readily absorbing ideas and facts, and like Dr. Johnson, had the art of getting from a book all that was of value in it by a reading apparently so quick and cursory that it seemed like a mere glance at the table of contents. He was a personally fair and candid man in debate, took no petty advantage, stooped to no unworthy methods, avoided personal allusions, rarely appealed to prejudice, did not seek to inflame passion. He had a quicker eye for the strong point of his adversary than for his weak point, and on his own side he so marshaled his weighty arguments as to make his hearers forget any possible lack in the complete strength of his case. He had a habit of stating his opponent's side with such amplitude of fairness and such liberality of concession that his followers often complained that he was giving his case away. But never in his prolonged participation in the proceedings of the House did he give his case away, or fail in the judgment of competent and impartial listeners to gain the mastery.

These characteristics, which marked Garfield as a great debater, did not, however, make him a great parliamentary leader. A parliamentary leader, as that term is understood wherever free representative government exists, is necessary and very strictly the organ of his party. An ardent American defined the instinctive warmth of patriotism when he offered the toast, "Our country, always right, but right or wrong, our country." The parliamentary leader who has a body of followers that will do and dare and die for the cause, is one who believes his party always right, but right or wrong, is for his party. No more important or exacting duty devolves upon him than the selection of the field and the time for contest. He must know not merely how to strike, but where to strike and when to strike. He often skilfully avoids the strength of his opponent's position and scatters confusion in his ranks by attacking an exposed point when really the righteousness of the cause and the strength of logical intrenchment was against him. He conquers often both against the right and heavy battalions; as when young Charles Fox, in the days of his boyish currycried the House of Commons against justice, against its immemorial rights, against his own convictions, if, indeed, at that period Fox had convictions, and, in the interest of a corrupt administration, in obedience to a tyrannical sovereign, drove Wilkes from the seat to which the electors of Middlesex had chosen him and installed Luttrell in defiance, not merely of law but of public decency. For an achievement like this Garfield was disqualified—disqualified by the texture of his mind, by the honesty of his heart, by his conscience, and by every instinct and aspiration of his nature.

The three most distinguished parliamentary leaders hitherto developed in this country are Mr. Clay, Mr. Douglas and Mr. Thaddeus Stevens. Each was a man of consummate ability, of great earnestness, of intense personality, differing widely, each from the others, and yet with a signal trait in common—the power to command. In the give and take of daily discussion, in the art of controlling and consolidating reluctant and refractory followers; in the skill to overcome all forms of opposition, and to meet with competency and courage the varying phases of unlooked for assault or unsuspected defection, it will be difficult to rank with those a fourth name in all our Congressional history. But of these Mr. Clay was the greatest. It would, perhaps, be impossible to find in the parliamentary annals of the world a parallel to Mr Clay, in 1841, when at 64 years of age he took the control of the Whig party from the President who had received their suffrages, against the power of Webster in the Cabinet, against the eloquence and influence of the Senate, against the Herculean efforts of Caleb Cushing and Henry A. Wise in the House. In unshared leadership, in the pride and plenitude of power he hurled against John Tyler with deepest scorn the mass of that conquering column which had swept over the land in 1840, and drove his administration to seek shelter behind the lines of his political foes. Mr. Douglas achieved a victory scarcely less wonderful when, in 1854, against the secret desires of a strong administration, against the wise counsel of the older chiefs, against the conservative instincts and even the moral sense of the country, he forced a reluctant Congress into a repeal of the Missouri compromise. Mr Thaddeus Stevens, in his contests from 1865 to 1868 actually advanced his parliamentary leadership until Congress and the Senate of the President and governed the country by its own will, leaving only perfunctory duties to be discharged by the Executive. With two hundred millions of patronage in his hands at the opening of the contest, aided by the active force of Seward in the Cabinet and the moral power of Chase on the bench, Andrew Johnson could not command the support of one-third in either House against the Parliamentary uprising of which Thaddeus Stevens was the animating spirit and the unquestionable leader.

From these three great men Garfield differed radically, differed in the quality of his mind, in temperament, in the form and phase of ambition. He could not do what they did, but he could do what they could not, and the breadth of his Congressional work left that which will longer exert a potential influence among men, and which, measured by the severe test of posthumous criticism, will secure a more enduring and more enviable fame.

Those unfamiliar with Garfield's industry and ignorant of the details of his work, may, in some degree, measure them by the annals of Congress. No one of the generation of public men to which he belonged has contributed so much that will be valuable for future reference. His speeches are numerous, many of them brilliant, all of them well studied, carefully phrased, and exhaustive of the subject under consideration. Collected from the scattered pages of 90 royal octavo volumes of Congressional Record, they would present an invaluable compendium of the political history of the most important era through which the National Government has ever passed. When the history of this period shall be impartially written, when war legislation, measures of reconstruction, protection of human rights, amendments to the Constitution, maintenance of public credit, steps toward specie resumption, true theories of revenue may be reviewed, unsurrounded by prejudice and disconnected from partizanism, the speeches of Garfield will be estimated at their true value, and will be found to comprise a vast magazine of fact and argument, of clear analysis and sound conclusion. Indeed, if no other authority were accessible, his speeches in the House of Representatives from December, 1863, to June, 1880, would give a well connected history and complete defense of the important legislation of the 17 eventful years that constitute his parliamentary life. Far beyond that his speeches would be found to forecast many great measures yet to be completed—measures which he knew were beyond the public opinion of the hour, but which he confidently believed would secure popular approval within the period of his own lifetime, and by the aid of his own efforts.

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Garfield's nomination to the Presidency, while not predicted or anticipated, was not a surprise to the country. His prominence in Congress, his well qualified, his wide reputation, strengthened by his then recent election as Senator from Ohio, kept him in the public mind as a man occupying the very highest rank among those entitled to be statesmen. It was not mere chance that brought him this high honor. "We must," says Mr. Emerson, "reckon success a constitutional trait. If Erie is in robust health and has slept well and is at the top of his condition, and 30 years old at his departure from Greenland, he will steer west and his ships will reach New Foundland. But take Erie out and put in a stronger and bolder man and his ships will sail 600, 1,000, 1,500 miles farther and reach Labrador and New England. There is no chance in results."

As a candidate, Garfield steadily grew in popular favor. He was met with a storm of detraction at the very hour of his nomination, and it continued with increasing volume and momentum until the close of his victorious campaign:

No might nor greatness in mortality
Can censure 'scape; backwounding calumny
The whitest virtue strikes. What king so strong
Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue.

Under it all he was calm and strong, and confident; never lost his self-possession, did no unwise act, spoke no hasty, or ill-considered work. Indeed nothing in his whole life is more remarkable or more creditable than his bearing through those five full months of vituperation—a prolonged agony of trial to a sensitive man, a constant and cruel draft upon the powers of moral endurance. The great mass of these unjust imputations passed unnoticed, and with the general debris of the campaign fell into oblivion. But in a few instances the iron entered his soul and he died with the injury unforgotten if not unforgiven.

One aspect of Garfield's candidacy was unprecedented. Never before, in the history of partisan contests in this country, had a successful Presidential candidate spoken freely on passing events and current issues. To attempt anything of the kind seemed novel, rash, and even desperate. The older class of voters recalled the unfortunate Alabama letter, in which Mr. Clay was supposed to have signed his political death warrant. They remembered also the hot-tempered effusion by which Gen. Scott lost a large share of his popularity before his nomination, and the unfortunate speeches which rapidly consumed the remainder. The younger voters had seen Mr. Greeley in a series of vigorous and original addresses, preparing the pathway for his own defeat. Unmindful of these warnings, unheeding the advice of friends Garfield spoke to large crowds as he journeyed to and from New York in August, to a great multitude in that city, to delegations and deputations of every kind that called at Mentor during the Summer and Autumn. With innumerable critics, watchful and eager to catch a phrase that might be turned into odium and ridicule, or a sentence that might be distorted to the injury of his party's injury, Garfield did not trip or halt in any one of his 70 speeches. This seems all the more remarkable when it is remembered that he did not write what he said, and yet spoke with such logical consecutiveness of thought and such admirable precision of phrase as to defy the accident of misreport and the malignity of misrepresentation.

In the beginning of his Presidential life Garfield's experience did not yield him pleasure or satisfaction. The duties that engross so large a portion of the President's time were distasteful to him, and were unfavorably contrasted with his legislative work. "I have been dealing all these years with ideas," he impatiently exclaimed one day, "and here I am dealing only with persons. I have been heretofore treating of the fundamental principles of government, and here I am considering all day whether A or B shall be appointed to this or that office." He was earnestly seeking some practical way of correcting the evils arising from the distribution of overgrown and unwieldy patronage—evils always appreciated and often discussed by him, but whose magnitude had been more deeply impressed upon his mind since his accession to the Presidency. Had he lived, a comprehensive improvement in the mode of appointment and in the tenure of office would have been proposed by him, and with the aid of Congress no doubt perfected.

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But, while many of the Executive duties were not grateful to him, he was assiduous and conscientious in their discharge. From the very outset he exhibited administrative talent of a high order. He grasped the helm of office with the hand of a master. In this respect indeed he constantly surprised many who were most intimately associated with him in the Government, and especially those who had feared that he might be lacking in the executive faculty. His disposition of business was orderly and rapid. His power of analysis, and his skill in classification, enabled him to dispatch a vast mass of detail with singular promptness and ease. His Cabinet meetings were admirably conducted. His clear presentation of official subjects, his well-considered suggestion of topics on which discussion was invited, his quick decision when all had been heard, combined to show a thoroughness of mental training as rare as his natural ability and his facile adaptation to a new and enlarged field of labor.

Garfield's ambition for the success of his administration was high. With strong caution and conservatism in his nature, he was in no danger of attempting rash experiments or of resorting to the empiricism of statesmanship. But he believed that renewed and closer attention should be given to questions affecting the material interests and commercial prospects of 50 millions of people. He believed that our continental relations, extensive and undeveloped as they are, involved responsibility, and could be cultivated into profitable friendship or be abandoned to harmful indifference or lasting enmity. He believed with equal confidence that an essential forerunner to a new era of national progress must be a lasting and permanent settlement of the Union, and a generous belief that the benefits and burdens of government would be common to all. Himself a conspicuous illustration of what ability and ambition may do under republican institutions, he loved his country with a passion of patriotic devotion, and every waking thought was given to her advancement. He was an American in all his aspirations, and he looked to the destiny and influence of the United States with the philosophic composure of Jefferson and the demonstrative confidence of John Adams.

The political events which disturbed the President's serenity for many weeks before that fateful day in July, form an important chapter in his career, and, in his own judgment, involved questions of principle and of right which are vitally essential to the constitutional administration of the Federal Government. It would be out of place here and now to speak the language of controversy; but the events referred to, however they may continue to be source of contention with others, have become, so far as Garfield is concerned, as much a matter of history as his heroism at Chickamauga or his illustrious service in the House. Defeat he not unfaithful, and personal antagonism shall not be rekindled by any word uttered to-day. The motives of those opposing him are not to be here adversely interpreted nor their course harshly characterized. But of the dead President this is to be said, and said because his own speech is forever silenced and he can be no more heard except through the fidelity and the love of surviving friends: From the beginning to the end of the controversy he so much deplored, the President was never for one moment actuated by any motive of gain to himself or of loss to others. Least of all men did he harbor revenge, rarely did he even show resentment, and malice was not in his nature. He was congenially employed only in the exchange of good offices and the doing of kindly deeds.

There was not an hour from the beginning of the trouble till the fatal shot entered his body, when the President would not gladly, for the sake of restoring harmony, have retraced any step he had taken if such retracing had merely involved consequences personal to himself. The pride of consistency, the supposed sense of humiliation that might result from surrendering his position, had not a feather's weight with him. No man was ever less subject to such influences from within or from without. But after most anxious deliberation and the coolest survey of all the circumstances, he solemnly believed that the true perogatives of the Executive were involved in the issue which had been raised, and that he would be unfaithful to his supreme obligation if he failed to maintain, in all their vigor, the constitutional rights and dignities of his great office. He believed this in all the convictions of conscience when in sound and vigorous health, and he believed it in his suffering and prostration in the last conscious thought which his wearied mind bestowed on the transitory struggles of life.

More than this need not be said. Less than this could not be said. Justice to the dead, the highest obligation that devolves upon the living, demands the declaration that in all the bearings of the subject, actual or possible, the President was content in his mind, justified in his conscience, immovable in his convictions.

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Surely if happiness can ever come from the honors or triumphs of this world, on that quiet July morning James A. Garfield may well have been a happy man. No foreboding of evil haunted him; no slightest premonition of danger clouded his sky. His terrible fate was upon him in an instant. One moment he stood erect, strong, confident in the years stretching peacefully out before him. The next he lay wounded, bleeding, helpless, doomed to weary weeks of torture, to silence and the grave.

Great in life, he was surprisingly great in death. For no cause, in the very frenzy of wantonness and wickedness, by the red hand of murder, he was thrust from the full tide of this world's interest, from its hopes, its aspirations, its victories, into the visible presence of death—and he did not quail. Not alone for the one short moment in which, stunned and dazed, he could give up life, hardly aware of its relinquishment, but through days of deadly languor, through weeks of agony, that was not less agony because silently borne, with clear sight and calm courage, he looked into his open grave. What blight and ruin met his anguished eyes, whose lips may tell—what brilliant, broken plans, what baffled, high ambitions, what sundering of strong, warm, manhood's friendships, what bitter rending of sweet household ties! Behind him a proud, expectant nation, a great host of personal friends, a darling wife, and happy mother, wearing the full, rich honors of her early toil and tears; the wife of his youth, whose whole life lay in his: the little boys not yet emerged from childhood's day of frolic;' the fair, young daughter; the sturdy sons just springing into closest companionship, claiming every day and every day rewarding a father's love and care; and in his heart the eager, rejoicing power to meet all demand. Before him, desolation and great darkness! And his soul was not shaken. His countrymen were thrilled with instant, profound, and universal sympathy. Masterful in his mortal weakness, he became the center of a Nation's love, enshrined in the prayers of a world. But all the love and all the sympathy could not share with him his suffering. He trod the wine-press alone. With unfaltering front he faced death. With unfailing tenderness he took leave of life. Above the demoniac hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard the voice of God. With simple resignation he bowed to the Divine decree.

As the end drew near, his early craving for the sea returned. The stately mansion of power have been to him the wearisome hospital of pain, and he longed to be taken from its prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its restlessness and its hopelessness. Gently, silently, the love of a great people bore the pale sufferer to the longed-for healing of the sea, to live or to die, as God should will, within sight of its heaving billows, within sound of its manifold voices. With wan, fevered face tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully upon the ocean's changing moods, from its far sails whitening in the morning light; on its restless waves, rolling shoreward to break and die beneath the noonday sun; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the serene and shining pathway of the stars. Let us think that his dying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a further shore, and felt already upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal morning.

The eulogy was concluded at 1:50 P. M., having taken an hour and a half in its delivery. As Mr. Blaine uttered the last solemn words, the spectators broke into a storm of applause, which was not hushed for some minutes. The address was listened to with great interest and in solemn silence, unbroken by any sound except by a sigh of relief, such as arises from a large audience when a strong tension is removed from their minds.

When the spectators filed out, the House was called to order, and a concurrent resolution of thanks adopted to Blaine, with the request that he furnish a copy of his address for publication. As a further mark of respect the House adjourned.

SETTLED!

Conkling for the Supreme Bench—Sargent, Minister to Germany.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The President has nominated Roscoe Conkling, of New York, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; A. A. Sargent, of California, Minister to Germany; Walter H. Johnson, Collector of Internal Revenue of the Second District of Georgia; Harry T. Griscom, Postmaster at Chattanooga, Tenn.

The nomination of Conkling created quite a stir in the Senate, as it was entirely unexpected, and Senators freely expressed their surprise. The indications are that he will be confirmed unanimously.

Sargent's nomination surprised some of his friends, who maintained until the last that he would be Secretary of the Interior. Kirkwood's friends have been working industriously in his behalf of late, though he has not made a single movement for himself.

There is talk of probability of Conkling's declination, as it is said that he was not communicated with on the subject, and it is believed that if he declines Sen. Edmunds will be appointed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—When the nomination of ex Sen. Conkling as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court was read in executive session of the Senate this afternoon, a motion was made to take it up for immediate confirmation.

Sen. Hoar thereupon took the floor and warmly said that while he conceded Mr. Conkling's great abilities, and that no man since Webster had surpassed him in intellectual force, he believed Conkling had used his powers for bad purposes, and he did not believe him honest. "His elevation to the Supreme bench," said Mr. Hoar, with great excitement of manner and pounding his desk by way of emphasis "would be a disgrace to the judicial ermine," and he therefore interposed an objection to the present consideration of the nomination, and insisted that it should take the regular course of reference to the Judiciary Committee.

A single objection being sufficient to prevent the immediate consideration, the nomination was accordingly referred to that Committee, under the rules, without an opportunity for debate or any reply to Mr. Hoar's remarks.

The nomination of ex Sen. Sargent as Minister to Germany was then referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, under objection to its immediate consideration, which was interposed by Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, who is understood to be friendly both to him and Conkling, but who desired to prevent the appearance of any invidious distinction between the cases of the two ex-Senators. Prominent members of both political parties in the Senate predict that the nominations will be confirmed by overwhelming majorities.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The nomination of Conkling to the Supreme bench created a genuine sensation, and considerable of space will be devoted to discussion of it in the morning papers. The weight of opinion on the street, and in the editorials, is that the appointment is a commendable one in many respects, although it is not free from criticism. Doubts are expressed as to his acceptance. His friends are highly gratified that the office has been offered to him and whether he accepts or refuses it, they are sure that the fact of his nomination will inure to his benefit and place him on better foot ing with his party. His opponents intorpose few objections, as they are willing to see his retirement from the political arena this emphasized.

The nomination of Sargent for the German Mission is sharply criticized by most of the people.

UTICA, Feb. 25.—Ex-Sen. Conkling declines to say anything upon the question of accepting the Supreme Court Justiceship.

Indian Depredations.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 23.—A special from Battleford, in the Northwestern Territory, says that the Blackfeet and other Indians in the vicinity of the forks of the Red Deer and South Branch, are committing numerous depredations, and driving off and killing cattle. In the Bow River country American whisky traders were killed by them, and several other Americans have been found dead in the neighborhood, and are supposed to have been killed by the same savages.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, March 1, 1882.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 6 @ cent. Prime mercantile paper at 5½@6@8 cent. Bar silver, 113¾c. Sterling Exchange steady; $4.86½ for 60 days and $4.90 for sight. Government bonds unchanged, except 4½s coupons which were higher. State securities dull, except for Alabamas, which were strong and higher. Railroad bonds fairly active and generally higher. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market became weak and at noon a decline was recorded of 2@2 cent., Memphis & Charleston, Louisville & Nashville, Missouri Pacific, New York Central, Denver & Rio Grande and Lake Shore leading.

Government Bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 103¾; U. S. 5's extended, 102; 4½'s coupons, 114¾; 4's coupons, 118c; Pacific sixes of 95, 125.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessees	51¾	....	....	51⅝	51¼	51¾
New Tennessees	51⅜	....	....	51	51	51¼
Old Virginia 6's	37	....	....	35	36	36½
Va. con. 6's, pf'd	14	....	....	14⅜	14	14
Missouri 6's	103¾	....	....	110	112¾	112
Louisiana 7's	65	....	....	64½	66	65

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.
U. S. 6's extend	103¾	....	....	103⅝	103¾	103⅝
U. S. 5's extend	102¼	....	....	101⅞	101¾	101⅞
U. S. 4½'s, coup.	114⅝	....	....	114⅜	114¾	114⅝
U. S. 4's, coup.	117⅞	....	....	117⅝	118	117⅞
Sterling, sight	490	....	....	490	490	490
Sterling, 60 day	485½	....	....	485½	485¼	485½
Pacific 6's of '95	125¾	....	....	125	125	125

To-day interest on the Government 4½ per cent bonds fell due, which amounts in the aggregate to about $8,000,000. On Friday of this week there will be $10,000,000 on account of pensions, and on the 15th of this month the 107th call for $20,000,000 of extended bonds will mature.

There were 185 failures in the United States during the past week, a decrease of 37 from the preceding week and a decrease of five from the corresponding week of last year. The greatest decrease was in the South and West, but while the number was much less, the importance of the concerns which suspended was much greater and the liabilities larger.

The following table shows the total gross exchanges at the leading clearing houses of the United States for the week ending Feb. 25, Louisville being for the week ending Feb. 23:

New York	$823,975,088
Boston	59,617,824
Philadelphia	45,851,680
Chicago	34,469,471
Cincinnati	14,430,000
St. Louis	12,936,525
Baltimore	10,204,123
New Orleans	8,749,846
San Francisco	8,858